

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

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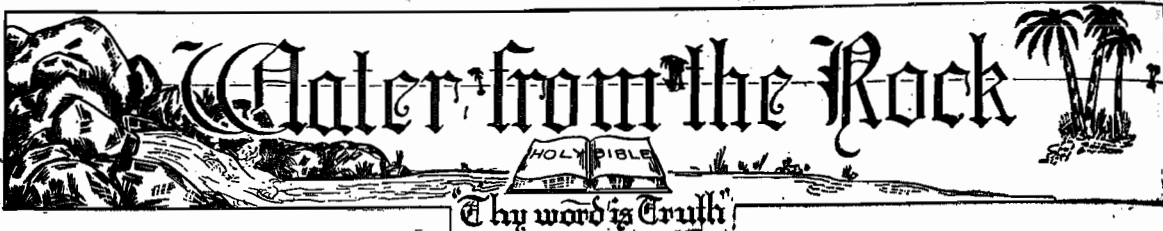
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CHAS. T. RICH, Lieut.-Commissioner



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CHARLOTTE FAIRCHILD

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these ye have done it unto Me."



Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Ps. 15: 1-5. A Model Salvationist. Uprightness, righteousness, and truthfulness, what we might call ordinary, everyday virtues, are what God requires of those who would abide in His Presence. We expect our fellow men to show a kindly tongue, true neighborliness, a deaf ear to slander, a proper estimate of the wrongdoers, and an appreciation of the good, a keeping of a promise at all cost, and no profiteering. Do they see these points in us?

Monday, Ps. 16: 1-11. "The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance." An old writer exclaimed about this passage: "How rich he must be who possesses the Possessor of all!" David probably wrote this Psalm in a time of strain and stress. If trust in God can stand the test of such circumstances he is a foolish man who throws away the advantage of the friendship of the living God.

Tuesday, Ps. 17: 1-15. "Shew Thy marvellous lovingkindness." Could we anywhere in the Bible find a tenderer aspect of the Divine character? David knew God as few do, and he speaks of "lovingkindness," and here "marvellous lovingkindness." No other words can express God's mercies to a grateful soul. The more we know the Lord the more we realize how infinitely tender and loving are all His acts towards us.

Wednesday, Ps. 18: 1-15. God in Nature. Everywhere the Psalmist saw the living God. As a boy, when out in the open minding his sheep, he had seen many a storm. The rain, wind, and thunder only brought God's power and majesty more clearly before him. You, too, will receive many precious lessons for your soul if you try to look behind nature to its Creator.

Thursday, Ps. 18: 16-34. "By Thee I have run through a troop, and by my God have I leaped over a wall." This is a poetical way of describing impossibilities which have become possibilities through God's power and grace. You may say, "I was enabled to give my testimony in the Open-Air though some of my old claims stood around." Or, "God helped me to speak up bravely in the workroom when someone near me used vile language."

Friday, Ps. 18: 35-50. "Thy gentleness hath made me great." We owe all we are to the gentleness and forbearance of God. If He treated us as we deserve we should have been swept away long ago. Let us pass on to others the Lord's loving treatment, and act patiently and gently to those around us, specially those with whom we live.

Saturday, Ps. 19: 1-14. "Let the meditation of thy heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord." There is a fairy story of a man who was given the power to listen to the thoughts of others. In most cases he found that their thoughts were quite different to their words. We know that we can often control our words, but our thoughts! How often we are ashamed of them! Yet God can make even our thoughts "acceptable" to Him.

Picked Proverbs

A quiet tongue proves a wise head.

He who loves not others lives unblest.

Moderation is the pleasure of the wise.

An unlawful oath is better broken than kept.

He that loveth pleasure shall be a poor man.

Willingness and Obedience

Extracts from an Address by The Chief of Staff

WRITING to the Philippians Paul gave a beautiful description of some of the characteristics of the life of our Lord, and urged the followers of Jesus in that city to emulate His example. Realizing however, the impossibility of living the Christ-life without the Christ-spirit, he prefaced his appeal by those familiar words, "Let this mind be in you which was also in Christ Jesus."

The Mind of Jesus

He saw that before the Philippian Salvationists could begin successfully to copy the example of their great Master, they must first possess the spirit, the purpose, the love, and the passion that controlled Him, in the particular phases of His character to which Paul was about to refer, to overcome and to shine as an example to all the world. Paul was sure that love was impossible with a heart full of hatred and of jealousy; that humility was out of the question whilst pride of heart remained; that purity could never exist whilst the mind was enslaved by unclean desires. He therefore at once de-

thought was the pleasing of His Father, His first desire to act and speak in the way that would bring the greatest pleasure to God, and the greatest good to His cause. Only once was a word uttered which might be interpreted as in any sense expressive of a shrinking from the fulfilment of His life's mission, and that was when, in the darkness of the last night, fighting with devils and neglected by His disciples, He uttered the words, "If it be possible, let this cup pass from Me." But then, as if fearing that He might be misunderstood, He completed the sentence in those wonderful words of resignation, "Nevertheless, not My will but Thine be done."

A Great Example

"Obedient unto death." That was the climax of a life of obedience. But it was not by any means the only act of obedience. He had been obedient as a boy, as a young man, and all through His career, and has left behind a great example of what our true relationship with the Father should be in this respect.

Wanted—Fire!

We want in this age, above all wants, fire; God's holy fire, burning in the hearts of men, stirring their brains, impelling their tongues, glowing in their countenances, vibrating in their actions, expanding their intellectual powers and fusing all their knowledge, logic and rhetoric into a burning stream. . . . Let this baptism descend, and thousands of us who up to this day have been but commonplace and such as might easily pass from the memory of mankind, would then become mighty. Men would wonder at us as though we had been made new; and we should wonder not at ourselves but at the grace of God, which could thus transform us.—Wm. Arthur.

clared that to be like Jesus we must have the mind of Jesus.

A beautiful side of the character of our Lord, as revealed by Paul, was the willingness He exhibited in His service for God and man. Paul tells us that "He took upon Him." There is here no suggestion of forced service.

In this connection, too, is He not a great example to us? Any service which for Him is rendered in a grudging spirit, with a concealed feeling of regret, of a hidden desire that it might have been otherwise, must be very disappointing to God. He does not compel anybody to serve Him. If we join Him in His efforts for the Salvation of the world, it will be because we deliberately choose to do so. There can be no bargaining; it must be a cheerful handing of ourselves over to fight His battles.

Cheerful Service

I do not think we fully recognize the stimulating influence that lies in willing service, and the great difference between serving out of love and serving because of compulsion. The one is an inspiration, the other a withering curse. God needs men and women who will serve Him cheerfully, and because they choose to do so.

A further characteristic of the life of Jesus mentioned by Paul was His strict obedience. He "became obedient unto death." All through His life His first

What powers for God we should be if we had always obeyed!

On the other hand, what terrible disappointments to Him, to the world, and to themselves some people have become because of their disobedience! How essential to a victorious life is our willingness to obey! An obedience that springs from love, that is cheerful in action, prompt in answering the call of God, and constant in character.

Then Paul represents Jesus as the greatest example of full surrender. He says that He became "obedient unto death, even the death of the Cross." There was no reservation in the consecration that Jesus made for the world's Salvation.

Reservations, a Curse

What a curse our reservations have proved to be! How many there are who, desiring to follow Jesus, make conditions—Salvationists who declare they will fight for their Lord, and then mentally make the reservation that it can be only as a Soldier; who say they will work for Him, and then make the reservation that it shall be only in the Homeland, and in work that is personally pleasant.

The way of Full Salvation and victorious service lies in the direction which our Lord Himself pointed out by His life—consecration without reservation, the attaining of that condition of obedience which permits the soul to cry out, "Not my will but Thine be done!"

If We Did!

If all folks laughed six times a day,
And smiled just twelve times more;
If all folks drove harsh words away,
And turned grey thoughts to door;
If all folks gathered courage-flowers
For heart's brave window-dressing,
There wouldn't, in this world of ours,
Be room for things depressing.

God Gave His Best

A piece of jewelry was submitted to the most expert valuer in New York City. He applied his test for weight, cut, color, and the like, to the emeralds, balanced the gold against the little brass weights in his scales, considered a minute, and then wrote upon the sheet a valuation, which was so small a fraction of the expected figure that the eager customer uttered a cry of dismay. "They are not first-rate stones, you see," he explained. "Not first-rate!" cried the owner. "How can that be? They were a royal gift." "Ah," cried the gray-haired connoisseur, "I have handled many royal gifts, and long ago learned that kings keep their best for themselves." It is not so with the bounty of our King. He gave his only begotten Son.

Seven Weak Things

Encouragement for Would-be Candidates

The Book of Judgements mentions seven small things by means of which God wrought deliverance. A left-handed man, ch. 3:21. An ox-goad, 3:31. A woman, 4:4. A tent-peg, 4:21. A piece of a millstone, 9:53. Pitchers and trumpets, 7:20. The jawbone of an ass, 15:16. With these might be placed that little captive Jewish maid who was the instrument of bringing such blessing to—Nanman. The great Welsh revival of a few years ago started with the testimony of a young girl in a prayer meeting who only said, "O, how I love Jesus," and then sat down. The work of grace which followed is considered to be the most wonderful and far-reaching of this generation.

A little spark can start a big fire. Despair not the day, of small things. Because you are timid, weak, unlearned, and poor, is no reason why you should not offer yourself to God and The Army for service. Even though you be but a tent-peg—God can make use of you.

Reasons for Insuring

Take out a Policy Today.

First.—It is the oldest Insurance Company in the world, having been in successful operation thousands of years. Rev. xiii. 8.

Second.—The only Company insuring against loss in the great Judgment Fire. I Thess. iv. 14-17; II Peter iii. 10-13.

Third.—The only Company insuring against shipwreck in the River of Death. Isaiah xlii. 2.

Fourth.—Its policies never expire, giving to the faithful holder Eternal Life. John x. 28—Rom. vi. 23.

Love's Reward

If you love others they will love you. If you speak kindly to them they will speak kindly to you. Love is repaid with love, and hatred with hatred.

How We Do It In East Africa

By STAFF-CAPTAIN VINT

IT was a long-looked-for appointment and the day arrived when we boarded the new Territorial Car, which had been purchased for use in the Territory in far away districts amongst the various tribes of the African peoples. Our Wakamba Settlement is in the vicinity of fifty miles from the capital, and after the dedication of the new Motor-car on its first missionary trip in the Colony, we left the Territorial Headquarters with kindly thoughts from Officers present and began our long journey.

It is one long, long, open country, as far as the eye can see, hills, valleys, mountains, plains, forests, unending. As we journey on the thoughts of my mission would envelope my mind, and with hope in God, confidence in His Word, faith in His unchanging promise, my hopes were again renewed. When saying good-bye to my wife and little son his last words were "Mamma will need some one to look after her while you are away so long, so I will look after mamma."

"I left the capital determined to do all I could to bring the truths of God before the people. Mile after mile we traversed, and still the hills, mountains, plains, and valleys, were passed again and again, and not until we came to the rail-head twenty-two miles from the capital did we see a sign of habitation. Then suddenly we drew up to the huge works of the donor of the ground of our Settlements. The manager of the works kindly offered his office for our disposal in which to take our lunch, and after a very hearty exchange of experiences, our friend, though of an entirely opposite religious persuasion, expressed himself very courteously and without hesitation and decided that any assistance he could render to aid The Salvation Army he would be very glad to do. He asked at the same time that our Officer should call upon him on a certain day, when he would make it possible to willingly give support to The Salvation Army. We were grateful for we felt that this was a real token of the presence of God.

We again boarded the car and once more journeyed at an even speed to our destination. All around us for miles and miles dotted along the hillside were the huts of the African people, and as we journeyed we came under the shadow of the famous mountain, Donya Sabuk, with its towering heights, forests, and wild buffalo, and at the foot of the mountain, dotted along its base, the native huts of Wakamba tribes.

On reaching the Settlement we were welcomed by the Officer, Captain Pell. We discovered that the Settlement showed signs of real hard labor. Tents, huts, and grass houses were in the course of preparation, and I found myself escorted to a hut twelve feet long, eight feet wide. Here, for the next ten days, I slept, working all the day in the fierce African sun,

and at night spending a few moments in the tent. At night we rested! I wonder if my readers can picture the scene. An African night, pitch dark on the wild hills, lonely stretches of country, a hut without a door, the howling of the terrible hyena which occasionally creeps round your sleeping-tent, previously barricaded with whatever is the most convenient article. Then suddenly the waking up in the night with the humming of the fever-carrying mosquito, which means

terror to the Africans and has lain in wait for cattle and people alongside the river which flows just below our Settlement. It is stated that this crocodile has killed five gombis (cows) and also children, and these had been devoured by the terrible monster. Well, at length several of the African natives, Wakamba warriors, made up their minds to capture it. After a considerable time they speared it successfully and killed it and then, after cleaning it, they brought its carcass up to

ers, that The Salvation Army Captain is "Big Doctor." They are pleased to come and be attended by the Officer.

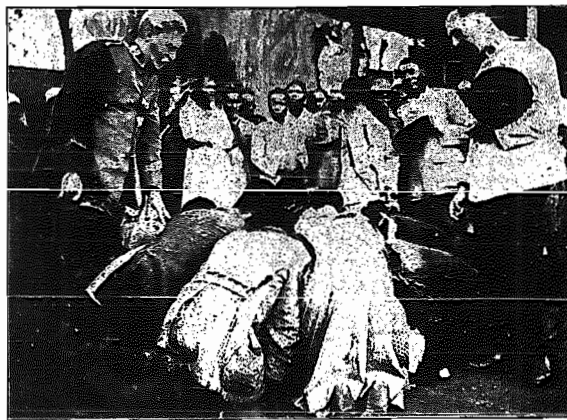
We are hoping shortly to have our Schools ready, and then the Wakamba people will be able to come to learn reading writing, and arithmetic, and also other occupations. The Weaving School will be brought up for the benefit of the district, and we hope to reach quite a very large area of reserves. The present work is in its initial stage and we hope presently that our Wakamba Settlement will be of untold blessing to the African people.

This afternoon, whilst the Corps Officer was away on special work, a gentleman passing by the top of the ridge where our Settlement is located, came down from his car and asked if this was The Salvation Army Settlement. Further inquiries were made as to what we were going to do with Wakamba boys and what we were going to teach them. The reply was given that we were going to teach them the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ, and that this foundation should be the key-note of their work for their masters of the Shambas or wherever the boys were working. The gentleman seemed quite interested and expressed the hope that he may get some Salvation Army boys from our Station and, with a cheery adieu, departed.

We are among some of the largest reserves in the Colony, and we hope for many of the Wakambas to join our world wide Flag and also to become followers of our blessed Lord Jesus Christ. "May they learn more and more of the tender, loving, thoughtful care of the Great Shepherd, Jesus, who, if he came to Africa today, would take them in His arms and say, "These are mine, the beloved of My Father. These Africans are the other sheep I have, who are not of this fold. These Africans are those for whom I toiled, wept, prayed, and agonized over, and for whom the gates of the Celestial City are flung open wide, for these to whom I send you to care for, to watch over, to succour them; to bind up their wounds, to heal their diseases, and lead them by the Living Way of the Cross."

And the Master shall say to His faithful—when they stand before Him on that day—"I was naked, and ye clothed me; I was hungry, and ye fed me; I was in prison, and ye visited me, and as ye did it unto the least of these dark-skinned Africans, ye did it unto Me." And the faithful shall enter bearing the sheaves, gathered in the heat and toil, under the burning African sun, the scorched desert, the barren plains—sheaves that have been tended, watered, taught, these shall enter the other sheep of whom the Master spoke, side by side. The heathen converts of the Europeans shall enter into the presence of God to go no more out, but to dwell in His presence for ever more.

Kenya for Christ and Christ for Kenya



Natives seeking Salvation at the drumhead in an East African city.

no more rest or sleep until you have destroyed this disturber of the peace. Then the ants—in the bed—you have to rise and hunt them away. Yet through all these experiences the Lord wonderfully preserves His children from all harm.

One night the sky was red and as we looked across the plains we saw an awesome sight. The hillside was on fire, raging, roaring, leaping, flames skyward, spreading with terrible rapidity until we dreaded that human habitations would perish. The wind carried the flames to stretches of grassy plain, forest, and plantation, but in the morning, however, the fires had subsided. What wonderful mercies God has sent to us. Truly He is our preserver from evil.

As I am writing I am sitting beside a captured crocodile, a monster ten feet long if measured from his mouth to the tip of his tail. The crocodile has been a

Settlement and here it is. I have my foot upon its head. Four of its huge teeth had to be extracted; one was four inches long. The rivers abound with these reptiles, and one evening we went down in the hope of seeing others, but the night was almost dark and as we waited we saw, just a few yards ahead of us, three beautiful herons, splendid wild birds of the rivers.

We are now building the Officers' Quarters. The framework has been completed and also other little dwellings.

There is such a lot of sickness here. Captain Pell is in great demand every day. Many of the natives suffer with terrible leg sores, which need careful attention. The Captain is winning his way into the hearts of the Wakamba peoples through his patience, until it is now common knowledge from those that come to the Settlement, passed on to the other suffer-

sign John Horgan, Officer in charge of the local Corps, a year ago.

For some little time Bill was restless and somewhat resented The Army's guardianship. But he came to have a change of heart, at last, professed conversion in one of the Meetings and immediately started to live down his reputation as a ne'er-do-well and jail-bird.

Bill's development since then has been steady and sure, and fellow citizens have joined with the local Officers in doing all they could to further his advancement. Their help has been rewarded.

In a recent article in the local paper we read that "Martin, farmer and Salvationist, and former county free laborer, has come into his own at the Floyd County Fair, and in the awards in the hog show his pigs were given first prize."—New York "Cry."

The Best Training

The Corps Cadet class offers many opportunities to the young man or woman who will accept them. For those who are considering future Officership in The Salvation Army it is the best training that can be obtained.

Clippings from Contemporaries



Former Prodigal Raises Pigs

And now we come to a new chapter in the story of Bill Martin, a resident of Rome, Ga.

"War Cry" readers will remember how a local judge, after all other reformatory measures had failed, sentenced Bill to serve a term under En-

If some of the young people who study these lessons never become Officers in The Army the lessons they have learned will better fit them to take their part in Corps activities. A liberal education as regards the Bible and the scope and work of The Salvation Army will be obtained by the Corps Cadet who studies his full course of lessons faithfully and well.—"Local Officers' Counsellor."

Young People and Marriage

If our young people will persist in entering into the most sacred of contracts with a carelessness of consequence which would be regarded as criminal in any other walk of life, they will continue to make shipwreck of marriages. We believe that God is interested in all human affairs, and that His Spirit guides those who consult Him. The thousands of happy marriages in The Army, and the almost complete absence of such things as "temperamental incompatibility," which appears to harass so many in these days, proves the truth of our belief.—British "Cry."

WITH OUR FLAG IN OTHER LANDS

Floods in Ceylon

DESCRIBING some of the pitiful scenes witnessed at The Army Relief Depots in Colombo during the recent disastrous floods, Lieut.-Colonel Prakram Singh (Colledge) writes: "An old woman of seventy brought with her a blind woman ten years her senior. Their home, or tiny hut, had collapsed in the night and their few rags of clothing and chattels had been buried in the mud. They had no relatives and existed by begging on the streets of the city. Another woman brought a battered enamel wash-basin for food for herself and five children, a sick sister and her three children, and a paralysed grandmother. A half-starved family whose wife was in hospital awaiting the arrival of her eighth child, came to us with a filthy old drill coat in which to carry food for his seven children. How grateful he was for the clean fresh leaves put into the coat to serve as a lining to hold the gravy of the curries with the rice. Over 2,500, mostly women and children, were fed in a week and when the waters subsided and the people returned to their ruined homes, it was still necessary to supply milk for those down with fever, and for babies. One little mite, who, each morning, brought a large syrup tin for milk for the baby had to walk a mile to get it!"

Melbourne's Proposed New Building

The largest and most expensive building ever erected by The Army in Australia will soon be in course of construction in Melbourne. This is to be an eight storied, reinforced concrete building known by our friends in the Antipodes as a "People's Palace" and will have accommodation for 480 persons. The ground is at present occupied by the existing three storied People's Palace, which has now outlived its usefulness, and portion by portion, will be demolished.

In winter the building will be steam heated and in summer will be cooled by electric fans. A large dining room will seat 200 people. On the ground floor also there will be a lounge, with public phone and retiring room, and a palm court where visitors may meet their friends, and on each of the six upper floors there will be balconies with a flat promenade roof over the whole building, from which excellent views of city, suburbs, bay and river approaches, and the docks and sea front may be obtained.

East African Progress

Encouraging news is to hand concerning the work recently commenced in the native Wakamba reserve, East Africa. Staff-Captain Vint, who has returned to Nairobi from a ten days visit to the Settlement, says: "It has already become a centre of great activity, and natives come in large numbers seeking treatment and advice for their suffering bodies. They are also anxious to hear of the things of God. A Day-school and a Weaving-shed are in course of erection."

A commodious building has been secured in Nairobi for a Training Garrison, and the first Cadets, representing various native tribes, are now in Session. Brigadier and Mrs. Peat, both of whom were for many years engaged in Training work at Clapton, are giving special attention to this new development.

The Impassable Passed

Difficulties encountered by our Indian Comrades is illustrated by the following extract from the latest Indian "Cry." "A bullock-cart journey took us to the next Corps; but to our dismay a river apparently impassable, blocked our way. 'Not safe to risk crossing' was the verdict and we feared the people of Murukondapadu would be disappointed. However, some Stuartpuram Settlers arrived on the scene, and helped us to cross in safety. A canal had to be crossed, too, before the corps was reached, and to our dismay the bandy broke under the strain when half way through. However, kindly aid

The International Outlook

Helping the Flood Sufferers in Ceylon—Australia's new Building Venture—Progress in East Africa—Surmounting Travel Difficulties in India

was again at hand, for some Juniors of the Corps had come to welcome us. They plunged into the canal, took the luggage on their heads, and waded to the opposite bank, the plucky little bull was urged to greater efforts, and we all reached the place of meeting in safety.

The Whole Armour

The twenty-two Cadets who comprise the eighth Session of Training in the Pekin (China) Garrison recently received an inspiring welcome. During the Meeting the Cadets disappeared from the platform. The song finished, they marched in again and, forming a semi-circle, held up to view, on a bright yellow background, the Scrip-

ture text, "Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the Devil."

A young man then stepped to the front, representing his comrade Cadets, and was clad in armour by a number of Chinese Officers, who each briefly explained the spiritual meaning and use of the particular portion of armour that they placed upon the Cadet. When the lad was fully equipped, the Cadets sang together a Salvation War song.

The Cadets hail from various towns and villages in North China, as well as some from the various Peking Corps.

A Forward Movement in Sunny France

Some Interesting Facts Regarding The Army's Work in the Republic

WHILST progress at no time has been sensational. The Army's forces in France have steadily gone forward with their campaigns of hope and mercy. It is gratifying to record that in the past six years, during the command of Lieut. Commissioner and Mrs. Peyror, there has been a witnessed perhaps the most outstanding advances in the history of the work in the Republic.

Recently the Commissioner was invited

testimony given by a young Lieutenant. He said: "My father was a Freethinker. I never went to Church, except once—at my baptism. I never saw a Bible till I opened one in The Salvation Army Hall."

"That will give some hint of the opportunity. Now for a glimpse at results. The other night I heard an ex-drunkard tell how, last Christmas, he entered an Army Hall for the first time, and because his little girl of six said, 'I'm going to sing,



Homeless Men Awaiting Admission to The Salvation Army Shelter in the French Capital

to give specific facts illustrating Army action and growth in France.

Remarkable Distribution of Scriptures
"Well," he replied, "here are some characteristic facts: At a recent fair held in Paris we distributed 60,000 Bibles and parts thereof, besides 10,000 booklets about The Army. This led to interesting developments. One lady came next day and said eagerly: 'I spent all night reading that book you gave me (it was a New Testament), can you give me the continuation?' Remember, France is a Catholic country! I promised characteristic facts. Here is another: Recently we opened at Limoges, and some factory lads of eighteen showed sufficient interest in us to justify our questioning them. 'Who is God?' we asked. 'God is a priest,' one gravely replied. 'Who is Jesus Christ?' we asked. 'He is Father Christmas,' was the reply. Now note a

From Near and Far

Three hundred Filipinos, Hawaiians and Japanese recently attended a Salvation Meeting held on the Ocean beach at Nanakuli Island, Hawaii.

An elderly man watching some young Salvationists selling "War Cry" here and there in a London crowd said, "If I had only had their chance I would have been saved from unutterable sorrow and years in a Jail."

A report of the results of a Territorial Young People's Campaign held in Sweden recently, according to a Swedish "War Cry" is as follows: Number of Meetings held, 2,416; number present, 101,316; number of converts, 480. One hundred and ten new Corps Cadets were enrolled, 174 Junior Soldiers and 64 Scouts and Guards. There was an increase of 951 at the Company Meetings, and an addition of 34 new Y. P. Local Officers.

The Presbyterian Sunday School at Temperley, a suburb of Buenos Ayres, set apart a recent Sunday for their children to bring gifts for The Army's Homes for Women and Children. Commissioner Larsson conducted the Meeting, and accepted, among other gifts, 106 pieces of food, 227 eggs, 226 pieces of clothing, and toys.

Salvation Through an Army Almanac

A Slave who became a Salvation Soldier

A charming little haystack-shaped island situated in the south seas—yams, kumars, coconuts and fish for food—the occasional visit of a trading ship—a canoe voyage to an adjacent island—and then being forcibly taken from these primitive surroundings, with a weeping mother on the rocks of the seashore, are the boyhood recollections of Brother John Mushu, a faithful soldier of Opotiki Corps, New Zealand. His enforced migration brought him to Fiji, where he worked as a slave on plantations. Later, is a young man he was brought to Auckland to be nurseboy for a sea captain, and some forty years since he settled in Opotiki. The story of his conversion is unique. Over a quarter of a century ago he was attracted to the Gospel message by seeing an Army almanac with a Biblical picture, portraying the Good Shepherd. He was led to pray, and entered into the light with no living soul at hand. He soon joined up with The Army Corps and ever since has been a good Soldier.

"As compared with seven or eight years ago, we have nearly doubled in Officers, and quite doubled in Soldiers and Recruits. As to buildings, we had the joy to buy our Headquarters, and there have been many other notable acquisitions. New Corps have been recently opened at, among other places, Lille, Calais, Nancy, and Rheims. On the Social side, we have more than doubled the capacity of our numerous Institutions, and the work among children, many of whom are sent to us by the Minister of Hygiene, is yielding excellent results.

A Widespread Spiritual Hunger
"And now, in conclusion, let me say that during my seven years here I have not experienced two hours of real discouragement. Bright prospects are visible in every direction. The Army can be the means of great things coming to pass. There is a widespread spiritual hunger in the land.

Health Talks

Some Things You Should Teach Your Child

By Charles A. L. Reed, M. D.

IT is an old adage that "as the twig is bent so is the tree inclined." This adage applies with particular force to the little twigs of humanity that we call children.

It is at this stage that the "habit of health," by which is meant the habit of unconscious observance of health rules, should be established.

A child of two years or even younger, may be taught some important fundamental truths.

If a morsel of his food drops to the floor and, if, after picking it up, he starts to put it in his mouth, say:

"No, no! Germs, germs!"

After numerous repetitions of this admonition the foundation will be laid, not only for a wholesome health habit, but for other and important information.

It will enable you to make him understand that these little plants, called germs, are invisible but dangerous and that they lurk in many places.

Teach him especially that germs are always on the floor and that they abound in the soil and on everybody's unwashed hands.

It is easy with this beginning to make him understand that the dust from either the floor or the street or the dirt of his hands is made up in part of germs and therefore is dangerous.

He can then readily understand why it is necessary for him to wash his hands before eating and why even after he has washed his hands he ought not to touch his food with his fingers. He will then grasp even without prompting, the danger that comes from food that has been handled by fingers that are grimy or that has been subjected to contamination by street dust.

Many children are inclined to put various foreign bodies into their mouths. Among such articles are fragments of clothing, old strings, pieces of paper, coins, ends of lead pencils and slate pens.

If your child has been given the fundamental idea of germs he will understand that such articles may be carriers of these hidden foes and ought, therefore, to be avoided.

It can be taught that germs are always to be found in the mouth and about the lips simply because they are inhaled with the air that we breathe and are multiplied by the degeneration of food particles which are retained between the teeth.

This lesson, in turn lays the foundation for every wholesome personal hygiene in care of the teeth and also tends to do away with the dangerous practice of kissing on the lips.

See to it that nobody kisses your baby on the mouth.

Ruling Our Spirits

Irritability is a state of mind into which almost everybody falls, or is tempted to fall, at one time or another; and it threatens the best and highest people more often than those who are dull and apathetic. But no one has any right to think that "nervous irritability," or even genuine prostration from overwork or worry, affords a good excuse for petulance or ill-temper. Anybody can be gentle and winning when nothing tempts him to be otherwise; when mind, and body, and all outward circumstances, are bright and sunny.

But the time when everything seems to go wrong, when the brain is weary and the patience overtaxed, is the very time when we ought to keep our temper, and our words and deeds, under strictest control. If the surly word springs to the lips, and the unkind act makes all around us unhappy, we have no business to claim exemption from the charge of being both ill-natured and wicked, merely because we have been strongly tempted to do so. The time to measure our strength of character and gentleness of disposition—or at any rate our ability to "rule our spirits" is when weariness within and annoyances without beset us most strongly.

Hard Up Against It

Bill was sorely tempted to doubt God's goodness when the way seemed dark and dreary, but he hung on and at last came out on top

BILL COMPTON was a sober, respectable, hard-working laborer, and a good Salvationist into the bargain.

Things ought to have gone well with him, but they didn't, somehow. Perhaps in order to perfect his spiritual experience God saw it was necessary to pass his servant through the crucible of suffering and disappointment.

He came home from work, anyhow, one day, to find his wife with her babe in her arms sitting on the kerbstone outside their little home, and crying bitterly.

"What's the matter, Sal, my girl," said Bill, in as cheerful a tone as he could muster up, though a great fear was in his heart.

"Oh dear, oh dear! What shall we do?" sobbed the woman. "The brokers have turned us out of house and home, and all they left was a pillow for baby, which one of the men threw at me as they drove away."

A Hard Blow

Poor Bill was at his wit's end. He had not expected the blow to fall so suddenly, though he knew he was somewhat behind in his monthly payments. He had bargained some time previously to buy a furnished house on the instalment plan, but through many unforeseen circumstances he had been unable to come up to the agreement.

Now he was left without a stick to call his own. It was the way of the world, and Bill was forced to submit to it.

"Never mind, lass," he finally managed to blurt out; "let us go to London and see what The Salvation Army can do for us. I hear they help destitute people, and God knows we're needy enough, and we're their own people, too. They'll not refuse us assistance."

So they tramped all the long, weary way to London, finding shelter and food as best they could, and one drizzling afternoon they arrived in the great city.

Tired and footsore, hungry and homeless, they enquired the way to the nearest Shelter and stated their case to the Officer in charge.

"Mrs. Compton must go to the Women's Shelter until you can obtain employment and find rooms somewhere," was the advice that Officer gave to the unfortunate couple. It was given in a kindly manner, with the object of showing that The Army is always willing to help people—those preserving their spirit of independence and making them feel that they are not mere objects of doled out charity.

So Mrs. Compton and the baby went to the Shelter and Bill was given temporary employment at the Army Bakery.

One day a message came for Bill to go round and see his wife immediately and try to console her. Not knowing what was the matter, he rushed around to the Shelter and found his wife nearly heart-broken over the sad circumstances in which she was placed.

"I can't stand it no longer, Bill," she

sobbed, as she clung to his shoulder. "Take me away from here. I'll go anywhere rather than stop here another night. These horrid, dirty old women are dreadful—they swear, and drink, and smoke. Oh—can't stop here any longer."

"Don't take on so," replied Bill though his own heart was nearly in his boots. "The God who has watched over us and provided for all our wants so far surely cares for us still, and will help us over these dark times."

Thus amidst the most discouraging circumstances the faith of this Salvation Soldier in the unflinching goodness of God remained unshaken, and under the most trying conditions possible he was able to look up and see victory ahead. Had he not learnt to trust God in the days when he prospered he would have had nothing to fall back upon in this hour of trial, but now he rested securely in the promises of the Bible and cheered and encouraged his wife by repeating some of them to her.

"Hastn't God said that He would never leave us or forsake us, Sal?" he said. "Let us trust Him then, and not give way to doubts."

That evening he was enabled to obtain a miserable little garret for a small payment, and once more the husband and wife dwelt together. It was a poor enough lodging, but the joy of being in each other's company once again made them as happy as if it was a mansion, and as they knelt together over their frugal supper that evening they truly thanked God for His goodness to them.

Not long after this the way opened for them to go to Canada, and so they sailed over the ocean to a new land and a new life. Their cup of sorrow was not yet quite full, however, for on the day they arrived in the Dominion their little child died in its mother's arms.

Still Trusting

With breaking hearts they followed the little coffin to the cemetery, and then bravely set out to make a home for themselves in the land they had come to live in, still sustained by their faith in an unerring and all-wise Father, and believing that it was all for the best, though they saw His purpose but dimly through the tears that bedimmed the view.

Bill and his wife are now prosperous and hard-working Soldiers of the little Salvation Army Corps they attend. God has blessed them with another little child, who fills the place of the one who was transplanted to the Eden above, and makes the cheerful, snug home of this happy couple bright with her presence.

They do not believe in getting homes on the instalment plan now, and as Bill proudly points to his nicely-furnished house he feels a great satisfaction in knowing that it is his own, and that no brokers can ever turn him out of it, for he is now a free, independent and prosperous citizen of Canada, and very thankful to God and The Salvation Army for ever bringing him to such a country.

Thumbnail Sketches

Lieutenant Hranluc, Kamsack

A little lad playing with the boys and girls of a Roumanian village, attending the services of the community church, his parents Greek Catholics; one would never think that this same boy would one day become an Officer of The Salvation Army in Canada—but he did.

Emigrating to the land which to them loomed up as a paradise of promise, Lieutenant Hranluc's parents settled on a Manitoba farm. The Lieutenant was then thirteen years of age. Living on the prairie amidst the clusters of bush, the free life suited the lad well and, being



Lieutenant Hranluc

quick to learn, he picked up the English language quickly which he fluently speaks today.

Inured to hardship by his farm life, the sturdy young settler grew into strong manhood. Some of his winters were spent in gathering fish from the lakes. This would be by means of holes cut in the ice and nets spread beneath the surface, and a finny harvest of pickerel, goldeyes, and whitefish were thus obtained. On one occasion whilst walking on the ice he stepped on a bad spot and without warning splashed into the icy water. He remembers offering up an agonized prayer. As if in answer he was fortunately able to scramble out after desperate efforts. He hastened home with an exceedingly thankful heart.

One Christmas night he found himself at Port Arthur. There was a Meeting on at The Army Hall, and he resolved to attend. That same night he was converted and a new-found joy came into his heart.

From that time on the Lieutenant strove to learn more and more of the will of God concerning him. This eventually led to his offering himself for the work, and after his period of training he was appointed to assist at Elmwood (Winnipeg 7) He is now assisting at Kamsack, Sask.

The New Year and the New Bandsman

By Bandsman J. R. Webster

THINGS have changed—there is no doubt about that. Look back a dozen years with me and you will see that what was good enough for then will not do today.

The Bandsmen of today are getting to dislike the music which seemed to have more or less for its purpose the production of a great volume of sound. The new Bandsman realizes that volume of tone does not mean good playing or good music. Every Bandsman will agree that Army music, and consequently, Army musicians, have developed by leaps and bounds in recent years. To keep up to date with Army music, every Bandsman must aspire to be an artist.

Take some of Beethoven's string quartets, and you will find there are no such things as "filling in" parts as they are sometimes called, every part is of equal importance. The Army's new music, such as "Pilgrimage," "A Soldier's Experi-

ence," etc., is conceived on the same lines.

Colonel Sommerville, head of the Knel-lar Hall, remarked recently that these and other such pieces, marked the beginning of a new era in Army Band music. Of course it undoubtedly rests with the Army Bands as to whether this style of music can be developed.

There are not very many Army Bands who have come to the selection "Pilgrimage" the interpretation that would bring commendation from the composer. It is, without doubt, a "virtuoso" piece.

The interpretations of selections of this calibre, requires a Band gifted with imagination. I have often read that "A Band without the gift of imagination cannot introduce any beauty into its musical structure. Their efforts will, as it were produce only a plain substantial building, without any idea whatever of architectural beauty." No one can do more in developing this gift than the Bandsmaster. The selection of the first Band will ever remain. The practises were eagerly looked forward to by young and old. We had a Bandsmaster who was very keen on

"getting the composer's idea." I can remember well when we had been going through a new selection for the first time, he would stop the Band at some movement not being played quite to his liking, and then read out the synopsis aloud in an endeavor to impress "the composer's idea" on our minds.

We pass these rambling remarks on for what they are worth. The further development of the New Bandsman lies with the Bandsmaster as much as with the Bandsmen. Bandsmen should be encouraged to study the structural beauty of the pieces they play. The writer has never missed making a study of the synopsis of each new selection in an effort to get the inspiration of the composer.

My success in this has been such that it is no uncommon experience while playing such selections such as "Atonement," "At the Cross," etc., to be blinded by crossing tears and have a picture of the Cross before my eyes, right through the selection. A wide Band so inspired and so moved is bound to produce soul-saving music.

THE WAR CRY The Christmas "Pots" in Winnipeg

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska

Founder **William Booth**
General **Bramwell Booth**
International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

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General Order

The Commissioner has decided that the

Young People's Annual and Prize Distribution

Will take place at every Corps throughout the Territory on Sunday and Monday

March 1st and 2nd

Will all Commanding Officers take note and be governed accordingly.

CHAS. KNOTT, Colonel.
Chief Secretary

Editorial Notes

The Beauty of Salvation

A FAMOUS artist is reported as saying that men and women are getting better looking. And he gives it as his studied opinion that the reason is because there is a steady rise in virtue. "It is my business in life to study faces," he says, "It is also my lot in doing my job to get to know automatically what is in the mind that is behind the face, and I do not hesitate to say that there is no such thing as real beauty of face without beauty of mind. And there is a lot of both kinds of beauty about today."

We hope that his conclusions are correct. It is a change away from the pessimistic talk we hear so much of today about the world getting worse and worse. It is a certainty, we are safe in asserting, that Salvation tends to beauty of mind and of features, while sin as certainly disfigures the countenance and distorts the mind. "As a man thinketh in his heart so is he," says the Word of God, and what a man is will certainly be reflected in his features. Another passage states that "He will beautify the meek with Salvation."

Let us proclaim God's Salvation in the power of the Spirit till the whole world is saved. Then what a beautiful world it will be.

UNITED HOLINESS MEETING

Friday, January 9

IN THE

NATIONAL ASSEMBLY HALL

(Cor. Young and Portage, Winnipeg)

Conducted by

Lt.-Commissioner & Mrs. Rich

Supported by the

Chief Secretary & Mrs. Knott

and Headquarters Staff

Below Zero Weather Made the Task of Collecting on the Streets a Hard One, But Over \$5,800 Was Given by Generous Citizens to Enable the Army to Bring Cheer to the Needy—Incidents of the Effort

"B-r-r-r!" The kettle guardian joggled his chin down into the warm recesses of his fur collar. "B-r-r-r-r!" Looking after the Christmas pots is by no means a soft snap this year, believe me!

In the face of the "twenty-five-below" breeze, which was blowing at the time, the "War Cry" representative felt in no wise inclined to dispute the speaker's statement. He heartily agreed and shivered out a sympathetic reply as he trudged on his way over the frozen snow to the next stand.

The severity of the weather made a bad start for the kettles, although the Comrades "on the job" did magnificently in their endeavors to attract the muffled-up passers by, with their sleigh bells and cheery invitations to "keep the pot boiling," but comparatively small response was made. To unloose their garments

aerial ladders and people. The Cadet in charge of the kettle in the meantime however, had calmly opened the bonnet and cooled off the smoking engine, so that the firemen had nothing more to do than return. In both these incidents the kettles received much merited prominence.

Stories told by the workers, revealed the warm sympathy with which the public regard the work of The Salvation Army, many donations being accompanied with cheering words of encouragement.

A prosperous farmer who drives thirty miles into the city, was in the habit of giving a substantial donation every year. A few weeks ago, however, he was burnt out of house and home and in coming into the city sought out an Army worker and expressed his sorrow in not being able to contribute as in former years. He opti-



Some Contributors to the Christmas "Pots"

in order to find their purses and pocket-books, was, to most folks, running too large a risk of letting in the nimble Jack Frost.

Began to Boil Faster

Everybody, therefore heaved a sigh of relief, when the weather man tardily relaxed his icy grip a day or two before Christmas, and the mercury which had sunk almost out of sight, glided reluctantly up the glass. Naturally this made a difference in the down town crowds, and the kettles began to boil faster. The merry jingle of the coins as they fell into the pots kept up a continuous song, and the occasional rustle of bills added to the music. The kettle guardians, realizing that it would take some "tall hustling" to make up the deficiencies of the past few days, redoubled their efforts.

Outside the large departmental stores, at street corners and other strategic points, the kettles were placed, manned by men Cadets and other workers. Inside the railroad station vestibules, Jessie Cadets had similar stands, and placed in many of the banks and stores were "silent collectors," ingeniously constructed to attract the attention of the customers.

A Deer Donated

A deer, recently shot at Indian River, was donated to the band by a Winnipeg business man, Mr. Cand by a Winnipeg frozen carcase, which had an exceedingly life-like appearance, with its head and antlers, was placed beside a kettle standing outside the T. Eaton store. This novel sight attracted large crowds of people. A notice on the animal read; "Give—as I was given," on the one side, and on the other side the public were requested to "Shoot—as I was shot," an invitation which many took advantage of, albeit with coins and bills. At another stand, an old-fashioned chimney had been erected over the kettle, which gave it an attractive appearance. The children especially were pleased as they caught sight of the stockings hanging over the mantelpiece, and gave their coppers readily.

Excitement was not wanting on at least two occasions. An intoxicated man took a sudden notion to help himself from one of the kettles, but the attempt was frustrated by the Cadet in charge, with a well executed flank movement, to the amusement of the crowd which quickly gathered. The second occasion was when an automobile engine in the rear of a kettle on Portage Ave., began to send out clouds of vapor whilst the owner was in a nearby picture show. An excited passer-by sent in an alarm, and in less than five minutes, the avenue was blocked with fire engines,

mistakenly declared that it would not be long before he would be able to do "his bit" again.

A man and his wife paused before one of the kettles. The man opening up his pocket book, inserted a bill through the opening in the wire netting. "Well," said his wife, "What about me, can't I give too?" "Sure you can," returned the man. Result—equal rights, and two bills nestled in the pot instead of one.

Thought for Others

A Christmas "War Cry" Boomer, selling his wares, came to the house of an aged lady who purchased a "Cry," she added to the price of a paper, a two dollar bill, adding joyfully, "That's for the Christmas hamper." They gave me one last year, and this year I don't need one. The money will help some other poor creature in distress."

A lady dropped a bill into another kettle, "God has answered my prayer," she said with a smile. This was her practical way of expressing her thanks and earned a fervent "God bless you" from the Salvationist in charge.

The T. Eaton Store employees as in former years subscribed a splendid amount toward the Christmas and Relief Fund and their generous example was followed by other smaller firms. Several societies sent in donations and the scholars of two or three schools out in the country sent in various amounts. Quite a number of tiny folks brought little bags or banks filled with coppers and emptied them into the kettles with much apparent pleasure.

One woman was seen to approach a kettle and reaching down her hand hastily put something into the receiver. She then walked rapidly away. On investigation it was found that the donor had parted with a well worn wedding ring.

Pathetic Letters from Children

Many letters written by children belonging to poor families were received by Brigadier Dickerson, in charge of the Christmas and Relief Effort in Winnipeg. Some of these in large childish handwriting were enough to melt a heart of stone, others again bore a touch of the humorous.

"I am little boy of twelve," reads one pathetic little epistle, "without a mother. My stocking looks very small beside the other children's stockings who have a mother." Full of faith the letter concludes, "I know that you will send your Santa Claus to me."

Another letter from a boy whose writing gives evidence of very tender years, states his case thuswise: "I would like you to give me a box of color crayons,



We are glad to report that our Comrades, Major Merrett, Captains Biro and Peterson are now out of hospital and have resumed their duties at T. H. Q. Commandant Hanna is almost well again and Captain Grainger, although still in hospital is cheery and bright. We praise God for His blessings upon these Comrades.

Commandant Hardy spent Christmas at Neepawa where he also conducted the weekend Meetings.

Lieutenant Percy Harbord is being transferred from the Subscriber's Dept. Saskatoon, to Moose Jaw, where he will represent The Army's Financial Work for South West Saskatchewan.

Lieutenants Watt and Halsey, T. H. Q., visited Brandon for the Christmas week end and took part in the Meetings.

Captain Philip, Brandon Men's Social called in at the Territorial Headquarters on Tuesday last. The Relief Effort this season, says the Captain, was excellent; the kettle brought \$15 over last year and the donation of goods exceeded last year's amount by \$40. A turkey dinner was given to aged men on Christmas Day and a large number of hampers distributed to needy families.

A good work is also being carried on at the Jail where recently the Brandon Band and Songster Brigade gave a programme. Coffee, cake and pies were handed round to the prison inmates, who thoroughly enjoyed themselves. Field-Major Hodinott occupied the Chair.

A request has been made that The Army commence a Bible Class at the Jail.

Our Missionary Comrade, Staff-Captain Andrew, recently concluded her tour through the West and is now resting at her home in Ontario. The Staff-Captain's messages were owned of God in a very striking way, resulting in many captives being made for the Kingdom. Her missionary appeals will no doubt also produce much good fruit. The prayers and good wishes of the Western Comrades will follow the Staff-Captain who will be returning to her beloved India at the end of her furl.

Christmas Cheer Effort at Calgary a Great Success

Record Amount Raised—Two Hundred Hampers Given to Needy Families—Dinners for Poor People

(By Wire)

Calgary's Christmas cheer and winter relief effort was a great success. In spite of very severe weather conditions the amount of money raised was three thousand, five hundred dollars, an increase of one thousand and sixty-two dollars over last year's amount. All City Officers and assisting Comrades gave heartiest co-operation. Over two hundred Christmas hampers were supplied to needy families, also Christmas dinners to men, women and children. Parcels of fruit and candy were supplied to the League of Mercy for distribution to hospitals and institutions. The city is in a hand withable to care for the deserving poor who look to us for assistance during the winter months.—R. Penfold, Major.

a big car and a train on tracks. And if you have not any big cars you can give me a wagon. If you have no wagon, you can give me a bicycle. I would like a big best. I am eight years old and my mother and father are deaf and dumb, so would you give them a present—a handkerchief or something!"

The letter shows the complete innocence of its sender, by winding up with, "If you see a little boy with a blue sweater, you will know its me. My name is ———." Under the signature, a score or two of kisses are attended with a post script, "If you have a bugle, please send it along!" These letters are but a sample of the hundreds received. With a generous hand, The Army acted as Santa Claus to "The least of these little ones," and many a home on Christmas morning rang with the joyous shouts of happy children, where otherwise little gladness would have come.

Change of Appointment

Brigadier Alice Goodwin to be Women's Side Officer at the Training Garrison

Owing to the breakdown in health of Ensign Ellis and her consequent return to England, it has been necessary to make arrangements for the appointment of an Officer to the Training Garrison who will have special responsibility for the Women Cadets. International Headquarters has agreed to the temporary appointment of Brigadier Alice Goodwin as Women's Side Officer, and she will see the present Session through.

We welcome the Brigadier to this position especially because of her long Salvation experience and personal and practical knowledge of the Field side of things.

While we know that she will see severing her direct connection with Field work we are sure that she will find compensating balances in the work of preparing the Women Cadets for the extension of our soul-saving operations throughout the Territory.

We wish her every blessing. The Brigadier will assume her new duties on Monday, January 5th.

Arrangements for the supervision of the Manitoba Division are as yet incomplete, but we will announce an early issue of the "War Cry" the name of the new Divisional Commander.

Ensign A. Saunders, the Divisional Helper, is also under farewell orders and will receive an appointment in Winnipeg.

Winnipeg Citadel Band

Plays at Government House, Grace Hospital and the Y. M. C. A.

Salvationists throughout the Territory are well aware of the fact that the Winnipeg Citadel Band enjoys an enviable reputation in the City of Winnipeg and has long been recognized as a great factor in Community Service.

Each year at Christmas time many calls are made on the Band's services and these engagements, coupled with the usual Christmas Caroling, find the Band booked up for two or three weeks before the festive season.

On Christmas Eve the Band went to the Government House. The occasion was a very unique because of the fact that the Band's carols and the Christmas message delivered by Sir James Aikins were broadcasted by the Government Radio Station, C.K.Y.

In a short informal speech to the Bandmen and to Colonel Knott who accompanied, Sir James said, "No matter how much you men anticipate this annual event, your anticipation is no keener than mine, for I love your music."

Following the visit to the Government House a very pleasant hour was spent at Grace Hospital. The music and song, Brigadier Mrs. Payne assured the Bandmaster, is ever welcome at "The Grace."

On Sunday, December 28th, the Band supported Sir James Aikins when he delivered a Christmas message at the Y.M.C.A. "Lobby Meeting." In making reference to his pleasure at the presence of the Band Sir James said, "These Army Bandmen are our friends of mine, and I count them among my best friends."—J.R.W.

Farm Superintendent Wanted

APPLICATIONS ARE INVITED for the post of Superintendent of the Army's proposed Family Farm Training Colony in Western Canada. Salvationist preferred, but applicants must be total abstainers and non-smokers. State how long resident in the Dominion—if Immigrant Citizen, the town and country of previous residence—present religious qualifications, age, whether married (number of children) or single, also names and addresses of two references.

Write—
The Immigration Secretary,
317 Carlton Street,
Winnipeg,
Man.

Ten Captures at Winnipeg III Yuletide Activities in Winnipeg

LT.-COMMISSIONER and MRS. RICH conduct Inspiring and Helpful Sunday Campaign

THE last Sunday of the year 1924 was spent by Commissioner and Mrs. Rich at the Winnipeg III Corps. It was a day of spiritual illumination and blessing and concluded with a battle for souls, during which ten captures were made.

In the morning Holiness Meeting helpful testimonies were given by Cadet Hill, Captain Irwin and Adjutant Kerr.

What Faith Does

Mrs. Commissioner Rich gave an inspiring talk on Faith. She showed how people manifest their faith in everyday affairs, trusting their lives to the captain of a ship, the conductor of a car and others without fear and pointed out that we should trust God in the same manner. "Faith develops courage, patience and other qualities that improve our character," she said. She made a strong appeal for the cultivation of personal faith in God as distinguished from a general faith.

Ensign Eva Laycock, the Corps Officer, gave the Commissioner a hearty welcome to the Corps on this first visit.

A powerful address was given by the Commissioner on new beginnings, in which he compared the work of God in Nature to His work in the human soul. It was an address full of encouragement to those who had faltered or failed to try again and undoubtedly it inspired those present to fight for God with renewed ardor. The meeting concluded with a solemn consecration of nearly all present to the service of God.

Bright Testimony Meeting

In the afternoon the Chief Secretary led on a bright testimony meeting while the Commissioner was speaking to the Young People in the Company meeting. Many took advantage of the opportunity offered to give expression to their faith in Christ and to tell what He had done for them.

When the Commissioner returned he gave a most stirring address on Soul-winning, describing it as the biggest job God can give anyone to do, and illustrating his talk with some remarkable stories of how great sinners were won to God.

The Hall was crowded at night. Special prayer was offered by Lieut. Colonel Phillips for Brother Ber whose wife had passed away on Christmas Eve.

Major Smith, the Divisional Commander, expressed the pleasure of the comrades at having the Commissioner with them for the day.

Mrs. Rich read from the Scriptures and spoke on the necessity of the new

birth "No knowledge, no ordinance can take the place of a change of heart" she said. We could not change our own hearts, she pointed out, but through looking by faith to God the great work would be done in us. Though she had been a regular church-goer for years, she said, her heart was unused until she was really converted to God who made her heart anew and gave her power to do His will.

After a song of invitation by Ensign Mundy the Commissioner made a strong plea for surrenders to Christ. Taking various Bible characters as illustrations he clearly showed how faith in God and obedience to His will led to glorious victory in one's life and work and how disobedience brought darkness and despair.

Feeling of Victory

No sooner had he finished speaking when a man rose from his seat and made his way to the penitent form. There was a feeling of victory in the air and faith was strong for many more surrenders. One by one the convicted souls were filed out and to the glad where God and the sinner meet, till ten had sought forgiveness.

It was a stiff fight though and the hands of the clock pointed to near the eleventh hour before the doxology was sung and the benediction pronounced. The Commissioner will not close a meeting however while there is a ghost of a chance of one more yielding to God. He holds on in faith persistently till the sinner present has been given abundant opportunity of getting saved. And very often it is "ten o'clock faith" which brings the victory.

It was so in this case, but faith was mixed with much joy over surrenders being made and the happiness which religion brings to those who fully obey God was much emphasized by lively singing and bright snappy testimonies. Beyond doubt it is this happiness which is manifested in the lives and countenances of God's people which attracts sinners to the source of it all and makes them long for a similar experience.

Officers who Assisted

Other Officers who assisted throughout the day were the Field Secretary and Mrs. Taylor, Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Phillips and Brigadier Dickerson, the latter being chiefly responsible for conducting the night prayer meeting.

The Cadets were also present and assisted in many ways, while the Corps Band rendered good service.

CHRISTMAS MORNING SERVICE LT.-COMMISSIONER RICH Leads Bright and Happy Gathering at the Winnipeg Citadel

A BRIGHT, cheery gathering was conducted by the Commissioner on Christmas morning in the Winnipeg Citadel. This was attended by a splendid crowd which heartily joined in singing Christmas songs. The Commissioner was assisted by Mrs. Rich, Colonel and Mrs. Knott and the Territorial Headquarters Staff.

A seasonable flavor was given the Meeting from the commencement when on the entry of the Commissioner and the Staff, the Cadets rose to their feet and sang a Christmas greeting. The Commissioner responded to this with a few hearty words of thanks.

Conducted along well-defined lines, the Meeting was designed to bring vividly before each mind the remarkable events which took place at the time of the Saviour's birth.

Ensign Mundy was helped by an absorbingly interesting account given by Colonel Knott of a visit he made to Bethlehem one Christmas, when in the Holy Land some years ago. He then actually stood upon the spot so sacred to the hearts of worshipping thousands.

Among other helpful features of the service was the reading of the Christmas story as recorded in the Gospel accounts, by Colonel Knott, Lt.-Colonel Taylor and Major Carter who read the verses alternately with the audience. In between the Scripture readings, the Cadets sang very acceptably several carols.

Ensign Mundy rendered a sweetly impressive solo, "Down from His Glory," and Corps Cadet Wesley Rich sang in a deep, musical bass, "Nazareth." These items were all thoroughly enjoyed.

Testimonies were then called for by the Commissioner. The audience was not slow to respond and for the next ten minutes the voices of a number of Commanders and friends rang out, one after another, with heart-felt praise. One happy brother, in giving his testimony, said that if he had to choose between his Christmas dinner and attending the Meeting, the latter would be his choice. He then explained that the dinner would only satisfy him, but with the Meeting he was more than satisfied.

The Commissioner's message, one that was richly blessed to the hearts of his hearers, focussed attention upon the central theme of the Meeting—the Christ-child. Many ennobling thoughts were brought out, magnifying the love and wisdom of God as seen in the manger story. The sacredness of motherhood was extolled, and the possibilities of childhood set forth. The plan of redemption was set forth and the audience appealed to to abandon the duplicity of worldliness for the simplicity of the life that is in Christ.

The service concluded with the congregational singing of "Hark the herald angels sing."

Our Territorial Leaders have a busy time visiting various Social Institutions

A HEAVY round of duties confronted our Leaders during the Christmas season. On the 24th the Commissioner and the Chief Secretary went to the Men's Hostel to witness the sending out of the Christmas cheer bags to the poor people of Winnipeg. Brigadier Dickerson, the Men's Social Secretary, Major Allen and a number of volunteer workers had been busy for days packing these bags. It was no light task, as over a thousand had to be got ready, but though it meant long hours the willing workers stuck nobly to their job and were happy in the realization that many poor families would share in their Christmas joy as a result.

On Christmas Eve Commissioner and Mrs. Rich, Colonel and Mrs. Knott and Brigadier Park, Women's Social Secretary, were present at the treat arranged by Brigadier Payne for the girls at Grace Hospital. It was a very happy occasion Santa Claus bringing gifts to over fifty mothers and their children.

The Winnipeg Citadel Band arrived later in the evening and treated the Hospital patients and Staff to some Christmas carols.

The Christmas morning meeting at the No 1 Citadel is reported elsewhere. On the day after Christmas Commissioner and Mrs. Rich with the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Knott and several of Headquarters Staff went to Kildonan Home where Adjutant Sharrock, the Matron, had prepared a splendid program of music song and dialogue. The girls did their parts well and several items were also contributed by the visiting Officers. Incidentally it happened to be the coldest night of the winter, so far, and the journey to and from the Home was not accomplished without incidents which will likely stand out in the memories of those who made the trip for some time to come.

On Saturday the Officers children enjoyed a treat at the Training Garrison. It was a bright and happy evening with lots of wholesome fun in which the Commissioner and Chief Secretary and their respective wives and other Officers present joined most merrily. A very nice program was given by the children, much of it being of the "Hark the herald angels" type. Brigadier Sims, the Territorial Young People's Secretary, was the presiding genius and he certainly did all in his power to make everyone happy.

On Tuesday Dec 30th the Commissioner presided at a dinner to homeless men given in the Manitoba Hall. Over 450 were present and they seemed very glad of the Army's thought for them. A musical program was given while the men were eating by some Headquarters Officers and Bandmen. The Commissioner briefly addressed the men urging them to serve God.

At the Industrial Home, Kildonan, a very splendid time was arranged by Adjutant Sharrock for Christmas Day. At 11 a. m., a Meeting was held with the girls. It was led by Brigadier Park. Brigadier and Mrs. Dickerson also took part. Much attention was given to all that was said and at the close eight girls gave themselves afresh to God.

At 1 p. m. all sat down to a Christmas dinner of turkey and plum pudding, fruits and candies, etc., which all go to make Christmas a happy time.

The day was cold, but a short time was spent on the toboggan, then Santa made his appearance in company with Mrs. Santa Claus, and what a fine couple they were! Each girl received some useful present, for which they were very grateful.

The evening was spent very happily when a very interesting program was given by the inmates, at which Mrs. Dickerson presided. The last item rendered was a tableau, taking us from the Manger to the Cross.

REDLARSSEN The Mischief Maker

Or how an Enemy of the Human Race was Defeated by the Wise Tactics of Two Army Officers—This Foe may be Lurking Around Your Corps so Be On The Watch or He will Defeat All Soul-Saving Efforts

(He has another name which you will probably guess before you have finished the story)

An Allegory by BRIGADIER SIMS, Territorial Young People's Secretary

THE genealogy of Redlarsen dates very far back, and the subject of our allegory can truthfully boast that his genealogy can be traced to the days of the Antidiluvians. However, this boast may be to his shame, for it is well known that he is closely related to such families as the Evilminds, Kilgoots and Malices, and that they migrated from the Hades, a country where damned souls live and whose ruler is known as Apollyon or Abaddon.

Migrated from Hades

Although it may be said that these families migrated from Hades to Earth, it is well known that they are ever loyal to their own ruler, and manifest his character in whatever society they mingle. The mark of their ruler and country is upon them and although at times efforts are made to conceal this fact, it is seldom that the wise and wary are deceived.

Apollyon is the avowed enemy of all that is good, and never ceases in his efforts to disturb and make war on the children of God. Known to all the world as the enemy of mankind, hated by the inhabitants of the Earth, he chooses to accomplish his ends by sending his emissaries, who as angels of light often mix with the people of God, but with only one purpose, namely to inculcate the spirit of their ruler. Redlarsen is an adept in the art of causing strife amongst God's people, and therefore has a warm place in the affection of Apollyon and is ever appointed by him to do his errands. It may be thought that Redlarsen being an ambassador of such a vile ruler, his physiognomy or appearance, would make him objectionable, but such is not the case. He is smooth tongued, interesting to certain people, always has news to relate, and is very generally accepted in so called polite society. Herein lies the danger, for if he was gruff, offensive and revealed his true character folks would beware of him; but no—Redlarsen can better accomplish the works of Apollyon by appearing in genteel form.

Specially Gifted

Having given a general outline of Redlarsen the reader will readily see how gifted he is for the work that is especially assigned to him by his master. It may not be out of order also to put on record that his activities are not confined to afternoon tea-parties, and friendly gossip, but in Salvation Army Corps and churches, especially at such times when revivals are imminent.

Let us pass on to the Corps at Earnestville. Now in this town a flourishing Corps existed, and though not reckoned to be among the large commands, the spirit of loyalty that permeated the thirty Soldiers and Recruits, that comprised the fighting force, caused farewell Officers expecting that grade of Corps to be very hopeful that their commission would take them there. I said that Earnestville was a flourishing Corps and the Comrades loyal and devoted; that is so, yet it was not unnoticeable that during the past six months a slight decline was observed, and the spirit of love and comradeship among the Soldiers somewhat on the wane. Why, no one knew, yet many were aware of the change. Some thought it had its origin when Sister Smoothtongue and her family were transferred from Snarlertown some six months before. Her husband had never become a Soldier, and when approached by different comrades as to becoming converted, invariably replied that he believed in a religion of love, and a Christianity that was lived in the home. Some folks used to say that the husband's life, although he professed no religion was more Christian-like than that of his wife. However that may be only a matter of opinion.

Met by Sister Smoothtongue

It so happened that the new Captain appointed to Earnestville was to arrive early in the afternoon when most Soldiers were at their daily toil, thus it fell to the

lot of Sister Smoothtongue to meet him on his arrival and take him to her own home for a cup of tea before he returned to the depot to meet the Lieutenant who, coming from the opposite direction, was to arrive later.

While Captain Wiseman was resting and enjoying a cup of tea after the fatigue of his journey, a rap came at the door. It was Brother Findfault, who, since his wife's death had lived a few doors from Sister Smoothtongue. Hearing of the Captain's arrival, he called to welcome him, and give, as he called it, a little advice concerning the Corps, and who to beware of. For instance, Brother Consistent, and Sister Sincere, were the last Officers' favorites, and always the first to pray or testify. "I know every Soldier in the Corps," continued Brother Findfault, "and if you follow my advice you will get along well, and I'm sure Sister Smoothtongue will agree with me."

While Brother Findfault was thus speaking, Redlarsen was prancing around, unobserved, first on Brother Findfault's chair and then elsewhere and finally rested upon the lap of Sister Smoothtongue who, under his influence commenced to talk.

Push for Themselves

"Oh yes, I quite agree with Brother Findfault and he has said so," said Sister Sincere and Brother Consistent, but of course, I would be the last to say anything about them because I know the converts like them, but then, I do not believe in pampering the newly converted, let them push for themselves like we do, that's what I say."

"I quite agree with Sister Smoothtongue," replied Brother Findfault, and what he was going to add is not known, for Maggie, the eighteen year old daughter of Sister Smoothtongue, who up to this time had been busy attending to the Captain's temporal needs, chimed in, "I don't believe in people who need so much coaxing to keep them right. Our last Captain was all the time fussing over them, and even out visiting before some converts went to their work in the morning, and after they came home at night, if I saw people are saving they will keep saved without all that attention." Laughed at Sister Faltering, why she has been to the Penitent-Form three times, and although it is now nine months since she last came, I think she'll soon go back again."

Redlarsen, who seemed jubilant with this conversation climbed on the Captain's shoulder, and was whispering some thing into his ear, when a blow from the Captain sent him staggering to the ground. Of course Redlarsen being invisible to the human eye was not seen by Brother Findfault or Sister Smoothtongue, yet they noticed a frown on the Captain's face as he put his hand to his ear. Redlarsen, only stunned by his fall, was soon hopping around and looking for a resting place, finding it under Brother Findfault's guernsey. Of course Redlarsen has many hiding places, but none please him so well as near the heart, for from that vantage point he can operate the strings that wag the tongue.

Continued His Criticism

Captain Wiseman's silence rather embarrassed the company, and Brother Findfault continued his criticism of Sergeant Hithard, accusing him of driving the people from the Hall because of his straight-from-the-shoulder talks.

"We should carry out St. Paul's advice and become all things to all people," said when I went to Crooketown," said Brother Findfault, "for three months I mixed freely with the people and offended none, in fact I did not talk Salvation and the people appreciated my consideration of their feelings, and folks said, I was a broad minded Christian because I worked during the busy season on Sunday and received double pay. Oh yes, we must become all things to all people, and not be narrow minded like Sergeant-Major Faith-

ful, and Bandsman Seek-the-lost, Brother Shirkduty, and Sister Gadaround, are my ideals of up-to-date broadminded Salvationists."

The Captain, looking at his watch, observed that he would go to the Depot to meet the Lieutenant and hoped to see them all present at the Meeting. Before the Captain had an opportunity to pray, Maggie Smoothtongue assured him that what the people wanted was an Officer who would study to please them and unless he did this the collections would be very small, in fact, she and Sister Tattle, who generally took up the collection noticed this to be a fact.

Out of Harmony

After Captain Wiseman has prayed and left for the Depot, Redlarsen jumped around frantically as though the prayer offered had given him a blow. He appeared for the moment to even be out of harmony with Brother Findfault, Sister Smoothtongue and her daughter, but rallied somewhat as Maggie said, "Oh well, if the Captain don't do as we suggest, we will explain it to the Lieutenant when the Captain is not with him." Little did the know Lieutenant Trustworthy, or they would not have attempted to make a gulf between the Captain and him.

Before going to the Meeting, the Captain spent thirty minutes in private prayer, but found it hard to concentrate his thoughts. His faith was low for Earnestville compared with a week ago, when he received his marching orders and knew that he was to succeed Ensign Despovert. Surely the Corps was in bad shape if what he had been told was true, and Brother Findfault and Sister Smoothtongue appeared such nice Soldiers, and Maggie was certainly a worker, for she took up the collection, helped the Officers with the Band of Love, the hour being just after school, also she baked a pie and a loaf each week for the Quarters and brought them herself. All this she had told the Captain and of course he had felt the worth of such an indomitable worker.

Alarmed at His Thoughts

While he was thus musing, Redlarsen, who seems to be able to transport himself easily, was prancing around, and laughed aloud. The Captain hearing the laugh was quite alarmed, especially at the wanderings of his own thoughts. He sang a petting chorus:

"I love I ask for, love I claim,
Dying love like Thine.
A love that feels for the world,
Saviour give me a love like Thine."

It was not long before the Captain was deep in prayer, and so engrossed that he forgot the hour until the Lieutenant reminded him that in ten minutes the Open-Air would need to begin. A fairly good crowd gathered for the welcome Meeting, and on the whole the Officers were pleased with their reception. The welcome speeches by the Sergeant-Major and Bandsman, cheered the Captain much, but cold water came to him when at the close of the Meeting Sister Smoothtongue and Brother Findfault introduced Mr. Smoothmover, a friend from the Sow-discard mission around the corner. Mr. Smoothmover was very cordial in his welcome and assured the Officer that at all times he would be pleased to have him attend the mission. He added that although Mr. Lackadaisical and Mrs. Nervesett had left The Army and joined the mission it was not at his institution, but at their own free will. Redlarsen seemed rather pleased and during the conversation continued to keep close to Sister Smoothtongue and Brother Findfault.

A Usual Occurrence

The Officers, on reaching the Quarters prepared a cup of cocoa and while partaking of the same their conversation turned to the Meeting. Two souls had knelt at the Penitent Form, but Maggie Smoothtongue had reminded the Lieu-

tenant that this was a usual occurrence for Mary Fly-off-the-handle to come out when new Officers came, and the brother, well although he had never been to the Penitent Form previously, she didn't think he would stand. The Captain had been a little worried by seeing Mr. Smoothmover interested in the seekers, and the Sergeant-Major maneuvering so as to keep the penitents from him. Of course, he understood the reason later, but at the time it caused no little anxiety as to the why and wherefore of Sergeant-Major Faithful's actions.

Before retiring, Captain Wiseman and his Lieutenant planned their activities for the following day. Their work was to commence at six o'clock with an hour's devotion and to include visitation from 9.30 a.m. until noon, and from two o'clock until half past five. They also determined not to eat in any house, but make a short visit, read a portion of Scripture and pray. By thus planning they expected to call at about two dozen houses, and thus meet most of their Soldiers. Of course, during their rounds they called at Chinwag Avenue, where Sister Smoothtongue and Brother Findfault resided. Maggie soon responded to their knock and as soon as the Officers were seated commenced to prepare a cup of tea and appeared quite puffed when informed by the Captain that neither the Lieutenant or himself desired any, but had simply called to have a word of prayer.

Got Quite Sulky

Redlarsen who had appeared pleased to see the cups get in readiness for tea drinking, got quite sulky on hearing the Captain's declaration, but soon became himself again as he leaped upon the lap of Sister Smoothtongue. After expressing her sorrow that the Officers would not stay for refreshments she commenced to refer to the Meeting of the previous night and especially to warn the Captain against certain comrades. Redlarsen once settled on the back of the Captain's chair, but soon retreated as the Lieutenant read from the third chapter of the Epistle of St. James.

What came over Sister Smoothtongue and her daughter the Officer knew not, but certainly something was wrong, they were as pale as death. Redlarsen also left the room, and although to the natural eye he is invisible the Captain appeared to have a second sight and at once discerned that it was his influence that acted upon certain comrades, including Brother Findfault and those whom he had just visited. To destroy Redlarsen he was determined, at any rate in so far as the Corps was concerned, but how to do it was the problem. Lieutenant Trustworthy suggested exposing him publicly, but the Captain thought that this plan might embitter those whom he influences and make them more subversive to him. It had been observed whenever prayer was offered or the question of Christian love was spoken of Redlarsen vanished, so it seemed obvious to the Captain that prayer and love could destroy him and seeing these were weapons always at hand it was decided upon. It worked well, the Corps prospered, sinners were saved and became Soldiers, also Brother Goahead and Sister Faltering with her husband, for she had married Scout Leader Standfast, entered the Training Garrison. A few Soldiers were lost, but Maggie Smoothtongue married J. Tattle, at the Mission, and her mother, who had become a widow, married Brother Faultfinder and removed to Snarlertown.

At the end of a year from the time that Captain Wiseman and Lieutenant Trustworthy took charge, the Corps had increased fully twenty-five per cent, and Redlarsen, knowing his influence gone, troubled them no more, as the spirit of love reigned, each Soldier esteeming the other better than himself.

AROUND THE WORLD

HAPPENINGS OUR WEEKLY REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

An Audacious Swindle

ONE of the biggest swindles in the history of Manitoba has recently been exposed by the collapse of the Hearst Music Publishing Co. The revelations as to how the scheme was worked are amazing. It seems remarkable too that so many people were induced to part with large sums of money, in some cases the savings of a life time, in order to invest in a stock selling proposition which had so many marks of danger.

Probably the old adage, "Nothing venture, nothing have," was used and the victims were urged to "take a chance" in the hope of winning large prizes. To bolster up the idea that the company was a great success, dividends of fifty per cent were given to the stockholders, who, in most cases put the money back into the company and took more shares of this wonderful stock.

The greed for gain and the inordinate desire to "get rich quick" are widespread human weaknesses, and the clever swindlers who promote fake schemes such as this know well how riches, or the prospect of them, blind people who are ordinarily cautious and thrifty. For the scoundrels who thus take advantage of the weakness of their fellows and thus cause widespread suffering, and a considerable lessening of people's trust in each other, most folks will have a who'some contempt and probably a strong desire that the law may eventually punish them.

A case such as this may well make us ponder again the Apostle's words, "For the love of money is the root of all evil; which while some coveted after, they have erred from the faith, and pierced themselves through with many sorrows."

Tibetan Hermits in London

SEVEN Tibetan hermits—mountaineers, priests of Buddhism, or "Lamas," as they are called, and their man-of-all-work are now visiting London, Eng., from their monastery, high up on the slopes of Mount Everest.

These hermits who never before have lived at less than 14,000 feet above sea level, have been overwhelmed by the impressions made upon them by all the marvels of western civilization, such as railways, steamships and motorcars. "Ah yam chen" (Tibetan for "how wonderful") was the principal phrase which fell constantly from the lips of the seven Lamas. It was "Ah yamchen" and "What a bazaar, what miles and miles of bazaar," all the way from the Victoria docks, where they landed from the Japanese liner, till they got to their quarters.

The marvels of civilization, however, were eclipsed the other day when a thick, black London fog descended at 2 p.m., necessitating artificial lights in streets and houses. The Tibetans were then quite sure the end of the western world had come.

Cleaning American Prisons

AS a result of investigations by the United States Department of Justice, of conditions in the federal prison at Atlanta, the warden has tendered his resignation.

Included in the category of charges are allegations of narcotic sales in the prison by prisoners and guards, the traffic being carried on, it is claimed, with the knowledge of officials in charge, and of special privileges granted to wealthy citizens,

who have been permitted to pay for favors granted. It has been no secret that for years the traffic in habit-forming drugs has been permitted at the Atlanta prison. Proof of this has been supplied time and again. That any official of the Government would dare, even with the prospect of profiting thereby in dollars, to condone this practice, is beyond belief.

The summary action taken by the Government is but the beginning of what promises to be a general house cleaning in American prisons. Such great public institutions as prisons, erected and maintained at the public expense, cannot be allowed to degenerate in such a manner for the personal benefit of officials. Such abuses defeat the end of these institutions, which is, theoretically, the reformation and restoration of men and women who have offended against the laws of the land.

Hardships of Greek Refugees

THE plight of refugees in Greece is indeed terrible. Hardly 100,000 families have yet been settled and given sufficient means of subsistence. Other 200,000 families are left almost without shelter; tens of thousands of them in Macedonia and Thrace are camping out under the trees and are suffering untold hardships. This will be the third winter that refugees are camping in the open air.

And the situation is now rendered more aggravating by the expulsion of Greeks from Constantinople. It is indeed a crying shame that so many hundreds of thousands of people should have to suffer so severely because of a bigoted national policy on the part of the Turks.

How Government Control Works

SOME interesting facts have come to light regarding Government liquor control in British Columbia. Advocates of the system have been claiming that it is of great value to business, but figures recently filed by the Attorney General, show that it is actually sending nearly 70 per cent of the money spent on liquor out of the Province altogether.

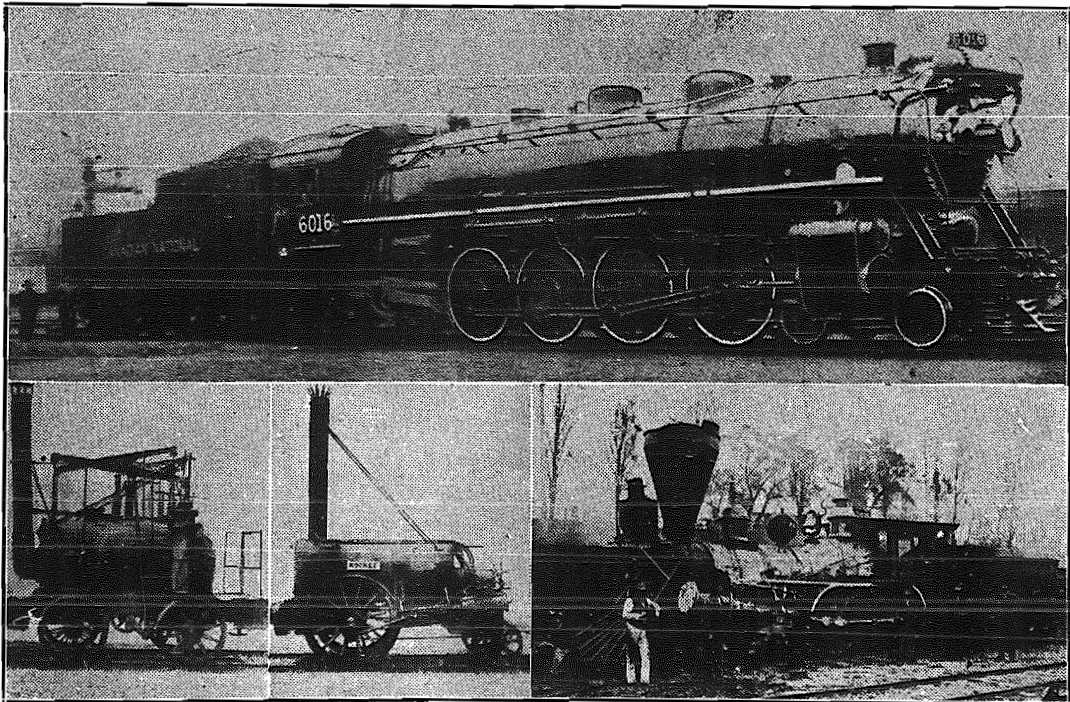
Of the \$7,807,269 spent by the Government on liquor for resale in the last year, practically \$6,000,000 was absorbed by the manufacturers of liquor outside the Province and by Federal Government taxes.

Of the \$5 spent on an average bottle of liquor in a Government store, \$3.32 goes out of the Province—\$1.64 to the manufacturers and \$1.68 to the Federal Government.

In other words 66.4 per cent of the money leaves British Columbia. These figures answer the arguments of government control advocates that the present liquor system would help to reduce taxes and improve business. The truth, as revealed by these figures, is that government control is a serious drain on the resources of the Province, taking out of British Columbia amounts which are enormous in relation to its population of about half a million.

Samoa Likes British Rule

A PARTY of Samoan chiefs recently visited New Zealand and were received by the new Governor General, Sir Charles Ferguson. The spokesman of the chiefs said that he hoped the British flag would fly forever over Samoa and that the whole of Samoa would be brought under British rule.



RAILWAY DEVELOPMENT DURING A HUNDRED YEARS

In the lower left-hand corner is a picture of the "Puffing Billy," built in 1813, and beside it Stephenson's famous "Rocket," which is regarded as the first locomotive to be of any real use. It was built in 1829 and attained a speed of fifteen miles an hour. In the lower right-hand corner is the first locomotive to be built in Canada, seventy-one years ago, and used on the Ontario, Simcoe & Huron Railroad which later became the Northern

and was absorbed by the Grand Trunk. The top illustration shows one of the "6000" class passenger engines of the Canadian National Railways, built at Kingston Locomotive Works. Its boiler will evaporate 52,000 pounds of water per hour, and it is estimated that it is capable of a greater speed than seventy miles an hour.

Victory Winning On The Field



Prospects Bright at Lloydminster

Captain Bowles and Lieut Parkinson. Are we downhearted? No! There is no reason for us to be so, because God is working in our midst. During the past week four souls knelt at the Mercy-Seat. Two came for Consolation and two were restored to the Fold of God. We had been praying for the latter two seekers a long time.

We are looking forward to enrolling several more Soldiers soon and also to starting a Corps Cadet Brigade.

The attendance at the Meetings continues to increase, which brings great joy to us all. We are still storming the forts of darkness, and hope to have complete victory.—D. D.

Six Souls at Portage la Prairie

Ensign and Mrs. McCaughey. We have been having real seasons of blessing at this Corps, during the past two weeks. On Corps Cadet Sunday, the Corps Cadets were well to the front, taking an active part in the meetings throughout the day. Their bright testimonies in the Salvation Meeting at night were inspiring.

On Thursday night, the Open-Air and the inside Meeting were in the hands of the Corps Cadets, led on by their Corps Cadet Guardian, Mrs. Winter. The lesson was taken by Bandmaster Burkett, who pointed out to us the essentials of a good Soldier of Jesus Christ. Our Corps Cadet Brigade, consisting of fifteen Young People is indeed progressing, and under the leadership of Mrs. Winter, is proving to be a real blessing to the Corps.

Sunday, December 14th, the Meeting was led on by our Officers. In the night Meeting, after a stirring message delivered by Ensign McCaughey, a fight for souls began. God's Spirit was working and after much prayer and faith, six souls came to the cross. Hallelujah!—C.C.

A Torchlight Procession at North Vancouver

Captain Garnett and Lieut. Bates. We had splendid Meetings on Corps Cadet Sunday. Our one Corps Cadet led the morning Open-Air Meeting and also the testimonies in the inside Meeting and also gave the Scripture lesson at night. We had one application for Corps Cadetship.

On Saturday, December 13th, we had a torch-light procession with twenty-two grown-ups and several Juniors on the march. A cheerful Frolic and Easy Meeting followed. The Sunday morning Holiness Meeting was led on by Brother Feris and in the evening Meeting, Captain Garnett soloed very effectively. One soul came forward in the Prayer-Meeting. We are going on to greater things.

Five Souls at Norwood

Captain Nyreod and Lieut. Reeves. On Corps Cadet Sunday we had a good time. Captain Nyreod took the Holiness Meeting when three Juniors came forward and yielded themselves to God. The Salvation Meeting at night was in charge of Captain McKay of Gona Fletcher. In this Meeting Corps Cadet Iona Fletcher explained the advantages of Corps Cadetship. We expect to have a good Brigade next year.

On the following Sunday, Captain Elliott from the Grace Hospital took the Holiness Meeting which proved a blessing to everyone. The Salvation Meeting was conducted by Captain Houghton, of the Training Garrison. We had a splendid Hallelujah time. Four souls found Salvation and many more left under conviction.

We have been holding Cottage Meetings in St. Vital, which have proved a blessing to the people, and as a result one soul has sought and found God.

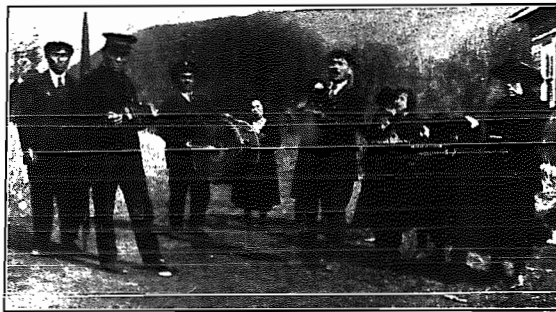
THE TERRITORIAL REVIVALIST AT LETHBRIDGE

Lieut.-Colonel McLean conducts Stirring Campaign in which Young and Old Participate — 40 Surrenders are registered — Jail Meeting Held

Adjutant and Mrs. Marsland and Captain Christie. From December 12th to 16th, an inspiring series of Meetings were conducted by Lt.-Colonel McLean. On Friday night a splendid crowd of Comrades and friends gathered together for the first Meeting. God came very near to all present. After a most earnest appeal by the Colonel twelve came forward for reconsecration. A definite work of grace, we believe, was done in their hearts. On Saturday night two backsliders were brought back to the Fold by the message of the Colonel. The Meetings all day Sunday were times of rich blessing.

hands, signifying that they wished to be prayed for.

In the night Salvation Meeting, the spirit of prevailing faith and prayer, enabled the Colonel to deliver a powerful address. In the Prayer-Meeting, we had the joy of seeing many young people come forward for deeper blessings. On Monday night again, the power of Jehovah was present and three came forward for Salvation. Coming to the last night of this glorious Campaign, the Young People's Hall was filled. The Colonel spoke on "Miracles" and at the close of this address two volunteered for Officer-



Native Comrades holding an Open-Air Meeting at Kitlelas, Northern British Columbia, where a new Hall has recently been opened

and in spite of the very severe weather, good congregations were in attendance.

One of the outstanding features of this Campaign was the Sunday afternoon Jail Meeting. Over one hundred and thirty prisoners were blessed by the earnest efforts of the Colonel, assisted by Adjutant Marsland, Mrs. Envoy Dawson, Bandsman Robinson and Brother Wilson. Ten men stood up claiming victory in their souls and eight others held up their

ship. Previous to this Meeting, the Colonel conducted a Young People's gathering at 4.30 p.m. A splendid crowd of children were in attendance, twelve of whom came to the Mercy-Seat.

This series of Revival Meetings will be the forerunner of greater victory. Adjutant Marsland, also Captain Christie also the Band, under the Leadership of Bandmaster Hardy, assisted nobly in the Meetings.—Envoy.

ADVANCE WINNIPEG CITADEL

Inspiring Motto is Chosen for New Year — Good Progress has been Made During 1924

Ensign and Mrs. Cubitt and Lieut. Cookshaw. Many there are who, when launching out on a new year, make the usual list of good resolutions only to find, when another twelve months have elapsed, that many things were left undone. The Winnipeg I Corps Officers have made one resolution for the New Year, one which we trust will be fulfilled to the letter; "Advance" is the Corps Motto for 1925. We trust there will not only be an increase in the Senior and Y. P. rolls, but also the deepening of the spiritual life of every department in the Corps.

Looking back we find that the Y. P. Corps has enjoyed the most successful year in its history during 1924. Y. P. S-M Black has assured us that the regular attendance record has maintained a better average than ever before. The staff of Y. P. workers render splendid assistance in the Junior

Corps and their influence is indeed having effect for on a recent Sunday there were twelve decisions for God in the afternoon, and on the following Sunday another eight sought Salvation. The Y. P. Singing brigade is another asset to the Junior Work in the Corps as is also the Y. P. Band.

The Senior Band has enjoyed one of the most successful years since its inception, and it is in a very healthy condition. The Senior Songsters have been augmented by several transfers from the Y. P. Corps during the year, a very promising sign.

There has been a record number of converts registered during 1924, and many of them are "front-rankers" in the Corps today. Many of the converts are transients, but occasionally word is received from distant parts bearing the assurance that "all is well," and that they are fighting in other parts of the vineyard.

Our Officers and Local Officers are embarking on 1925 with the hope that Winnipeg I will advance in every department.—J. R. W.

Winnipeg IV (Scandinavian)

Adjutant and Mrs. Okerstrom and Lieut. Johnstrud

On December 24th, we arranged a supper for those of our friends who have no other place to go on Christmas eve but to the restaurants and cafes. This consisted chiefly of "Lute-fisk" and "Grote" (Scandinavian dishes) which brought back to the memory of many of us the good times that we used to have together with our own relatives and close associates in our distant home land at this time of festivity.

Christmas morning found us, at the early hour of half-past six, assembled together to have our "Jultotta" (Yuletide gathering) which was splendidly led by Major Larson. The Major's message and the solo by Mrs. Larson was indeed an inspiration to all of us. The evening Meeting resulted in one soul seeking freedom from the chains of sin at the Mercy-Seat.

The Saturday following was our night for the Young People's program and the solos sang by the little tots, as well as their recitations and united singing was much enjoyed. Santa came and gloriously crowned the occasion and young and old together agreed that the event had been a great success. Lieutenant Johnstrud acted as chairman.

Visitors at Selkirk

Captain Stratton. Zero conditions has but little effect on the Soldiers of Selkirk, therefore throughout the Sunday when Brigadier Sims, accompanied by Corps Cadets Herbert and Wesley Rich and Bandsman Yarett, conducted the Meetings, the crowds attending the Open-Air and indoor Meetings were very good. Our commanding Officer being on the sick-list, she was unable to be present, but the visitors put in full time, and much blessing to the congregation was the outcome. During the day several musical selections were given by the Corps Cadets and Bandsman Yarett, also their united singing in each Meeting was much appreciated.

Not only did Corps Cadets Herbert and Wesley Rich, with Brother Yarett, render nearly twelve vocal and instrumental items, but each read a Bible lesson, also gave addresses during the day's Campaign. The Brigadier piloted the Meetings and many felt sorry that the Meeting at night had to close in order that the visitors might catch the last car.

The Selkirk Comrades were delighted with the efforts of the visitors and the earnestness with which they took part in fact leading most of the night, has been an inspiration to the local young folks.

Two Souls at Moose Jaw

Adjutant and Mrs. H. Jones. Splendid times are being experienced here, although we are having very severe weather. Zeal is still strong and Satan's forces are being defeated. Two souls came to the Cross.

We are glad to tell our readers that the Christmas "War Cry's" sold well. The Adjutant sold over six hundred himself and Sister Goodwin sold over three hundred. The Christmas Kettles also have been on the streets and did well.

We are looking forward to great things this winter.—C. C.

Two Souls at Weston

Lieutenant C. Milley. On Sunday, December 28th we had with us Captain and Mrs. Goodwin lately transferred to the West from Picton, Ont. The messages given by the visitors were much appreciated and at the close of the Prayer Meeting, two seekers came to the Mercy-Seat.

An Interesting Discovery

Sites of Sodom and Gomorrah located — A remarkable corroboration of the Bible Story of the destruction of these Wicked Cities

AFTER a long search the sites of the wicked biblical cities of Sodom and Gomorrah have been located according to Dr. Melvin Kyle, eminent archeologist who has been conducting investigations in association with the American School of Oriental Research at Jerusalem.

The expedition made in the vicinity of the Dead Sea, it was said, met with success denied to other searchers, because of recent developments in the study of ancient pottery as it is now possible to determine the date of ruins from fragments of pottery. Dr. Kyle found corroboration of the biblical story in pottery of the early bronze age, 2500-1800 B.C. Sodom was destroyed at least 500 years before the death of the Egyptian king, Tutankhamen, and possibly much earlier. Lot was the nephew of Abraham, and according to some authorities the latter entered into this region about 2300 B.C.

In describing the scene of exploration Dr. Kyle says: "Salt and sulphur encrusts everything in the neighborhood of the Dead Sea. A certain pinnacle of the mountain incrustated with it has been pointed out by the Arabs as Lot's wife. That identification is only legend, but the incrustation shows exactly what happened to the poor woman, reluctant to leave her home. Some people imagine the whole story to be a myth. It is the simplest narrative of historical fact."

"The geologists, Wright and Blenkinsop, while working here twenty years ago, found unmistakable evidence of just such a catastrophe as the Bible records. This is a burned out region of oil and asphalt. The oil has collected again; in fact, they are now drilling for oil near Hebron. At some point in historical time, the date of which geology cannot fix, something kindled the gases which accompany oil. There was an upheaval and then subsidence and the great stratum of rock salt and sulphur was ruptured. The salt and sulphur, carried red hot, up into the heavens, from which fire and brimstone were rained upon Sodom and the whole plain and 'all that grew out of the ground.'"

"The whole region was blasted. The account in the Bible draws aside the curtain to let us see what God was doing. The geologists show us what took place in the elements of nature. The two accounts exactly agree."

"Now, where was that catastrophe? Where was Sodom? Manifestly the catastrophe was where the ruins of it now are. Ruins 'stay put.' The rivers converge toward a point in the shallow water in front of this salt mountain—the place which was overflowed by the filling in of the upper end of the sea since Abraham's time. There the waters have mercifully come and hid from view the shame of the doomed cities."

"Someone will remind me at this point that the actual evidence of that old civilization on the plain has not been shown. That very day of our cruise to Jebel Usdum we came upon some graves which the Arabs had opened in search of treasure. They were on the high ground at the eastern edge of the cultivated land. There, scattered among the graves, were many precious pieces of the beautiful light pottery of the Early Bronze Age. An examination the following day showed hundreds of these graves and a great quantity of pottery. Here was conclusive evidence that the old civilization of that age—of which we could find no trace at any subsequent date—was actually here."

The Best Sight

Salvation Army processions are never devoid of color, but sometimes they are more than usually attractive. Such was the case at Workop recently, when a detachment of Life-Saving Guards, from the Welbeck Central Camp, added an unusual charm to the procession. "But," says a correspondent, "the best sight of all was to see in the march one of our recent Converts who, after spending fifty years under the dominion of drink, has given himself to God." No matter what color, what delight of rhythm there is in our Army marches, the finest sight is still a sinner saved by grace!

After The Ball Was Over

A Story from Real Life of what Befell a Girl who Wanted just One More Taste of the World's Pleasure

IN the busy days that preceded Christmas, we often heard the expression, "I will do so and so after Christmas." Having heard this remark so often, my thoughts travelled backward to a time years ago, when I was working in a large office with several other girls. Amongst them was a little Salvationist. She was respected because of her quiet, consistent life, and was looked up to by all the girls.

The Office Butterfly

One day, she was much surprised when Lila, the office butterfly, came to her and said, "Say Sis. You have religion, haven't you?" "Well, Lila, was the quiet reply, I have something better than religion, I have a Saviour who is with me constantly, filling my life with peace and satisfaction, so that my days are full of joy!" "Yes," replied Lila, "I know the kind you have, my mother had it, and some day I am going to get it too." "Some day, Lila?" said Sis, "why not today?" "No," was the firm reply, "I will wait till after Christmas. I have promised to go to a ball at a certain hotel, and I cannot break away." "Oh yes you can!" urged the little Salvationist, "You must! God has been speaking to you and you cannot resist Him." Earnestly she pleaded with her and many an hour was spent in prayer that Lila would surrender, but no, the poor weak little butterfly would have her last taste of pleasure before yielding to the Spirit's striving.

Christmas came, and Lila went to the ball, and with that ball seemed to go the last bit of self respect that she had hitherto had. After Christmas she was moved to another office and purposely she did all she could to avoid Sis, but finally the little Salvationist got hold of her and took her to her room to plead with her. How she shocked and hurt she was at the change in Lila! Before Christmas Lila did listen with an anxious ear, but now she would not deign to listen at all, in fact, said to say, she scorned everything which was said in regard to her soul.

Time went on and Lila was dismissed from the office. Gay parties and late hours had unfitted her for her work. One day Sis found a small parcel on her desk. She opened it and found a book—"The

Imitation of Christ," and inside was a note which read: "Dear Sis: Please accept this book from one who thinks your life is the nearest imitation to Christ she has ever seen—I am going out of your life. You will never find me. If you can find it in your heart to do so, say a prayer for me. Perhaps your God will answer my prayers—I know He will not answer mine now, for I have spurned His voice before Christmas, and now I know that for me there is no hope. Your friend, Lila."

She did indeed go out of the Salvationist's life. She searched for her in vain. Years went by. Sis was now married, and one day whilst in the street car, a gaudy, over-dressed, much painted woman approached her and asked her if she were not Sis, and immediately the Salvationist recognized Lila. How sin had played its ravages! She had a hacking cough and it was easily seen that she was not long for this world. Sis was glad to get into touch with her, but it was only a touch in the passing, for Lila would not tell her where she lived or how she lived. Lila said she had seen Sis several times and could not resist speaking to her. Her words were tragically sad: "Sis dear, be sure to tell the people that the wages of sin is death. That is what I am coming to and there is no hope for me."

She passed off the car and Sis never saw nor heard of her again.

God is Calling

Dear reader, this is a story from real life. It is hard for us to realize the condition of such a lost soul, but it is true, nevertheless. We always like to picture God as a wonderful loving Father, forgetting He is also a God of justice. Who has said: "My Spirit shall not always strive with man." How true it is: "If that being often reproved and hardened his neck shall suddenly be cut off, and that without remedy." If God puts His finger on a man or woman, saying, "I want you," there is only one thing to do and that is to obey, otherwise, doubt but sorrow and disappointment follows. If He is calling you, my reader, remember that The people that do know their God shall be strong and do exploits."—L. N. S.

What I Like My Wife To Be

By a Husband

A lover of God, of prayer, of souls, of the poor, and of me.

Tidy in appearance, and polite and unaffected in manners.

Patient in the performance of all domestic and family duties, whether they relate to the cleaning of the house or the management of the children.

An early riser; able personally to superintend the dressing of the children and the preparation of the breakfast, and to be punctual, with the family, at family prayers.

An excellent, but not extravagant cook, with a practical knowledge of the best and cheapest foodstuffs for breakfast, dinner, and evening meal; able to avoid waste, and, consistent with economy, to set the table in a clean and attractive style.

An able domestic manager, keeping well within her income; never borrowing or lending money; able to keep account of all moneys received and how spent.

A woman of foresight, who prepares for a rainy day by insuring each member of the family; sets apart a weekly sum for gas, coal and other necessities, the account for which may be rendered monthly or quarterly; and also a necessary amount for the general wear and tear of furniture, clothes, boots and such like.

Punctual in keeping all engagements, especially at meal hours and on my return from work; punctual in her public and private engagements.

Systematic and orderly in all arrangements for the comfort and management of the household, and, when things are disagreeable, not to give expression to irritating language.

A regular devoted attendant at The Army Hall, consistent, of course, with her responsibilities to husband and family.

Obliging to neighbors, friendly to strangers.

Always willing to wear a badge of her attachment to The Army, and never to be without a quantity of Army literature for garbage men, postmen, butcher's boys, grocer's boys etc.

Enjoy good health, and to take all precautions for the preservation and development of the same.

Never to interfere with other people's business, and make no visit to "pass the time away," or gossip on subjects that have no bearing upon her duties as mother, wife, and Soldier.

Ready and willing to let me go away at any time on any service which the requirements of the War may necessitate.

Next week we will publish an article from a wife on "What I like my husband to be."

Won Through the War Cry

With silent surety the "War Cry," messenger of the Gospel, continues to fulfill its single purpose—the Salvation of souls, and in one week three letters have reached the editorial office telling of the conversion of the writers through the medium of the "War Cry."

One Comrade, a church member, at one time a Christian, through the opposition of her family, drifted away from God and became a backslider. An Army lassie left a copy of the "War Cry," and casually opening it, the woman commenced to read. In her own words she says, "As I read, I felt I had found what I had lost." Before laying down the "War Cry" this sister was on her knees a penitent backslider, and found peace with God.

The second letter came from a sister who had never thoroughly understood the way of Salvation, but while reading the "War Cry," saw the light and there and then sought Christ.

A prisoner writes: "I receive the 'War Cry' each week, and am convinced that, though a backslider, this little paper and some effort on my part, has brought me onto the right path again."—Chicago "War Cry."

The Salvation Army Has a Definite Message

IT PROCLAIMS IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD

The Whole Bible

as the Inspired Word of God, and

Our Lord Jesus Christ

as the Divine and only Saviour of the World —

A DEFINITE MESSAGE

which is now more than ever needed in these days of rationalism and unbelief.

This message inspires all its Evangelistic and Social Operations.

If You Believe Its Message Will You Help Its Work?

We are looking for you

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

464—Reynolds, Philip: age 40, native of Dundrum, near Dublin, Ireland. Was a soldier attached to the Canadian Artillery. Last address Quebec. Any information as to present whereabouts will be greatly appreciated. Sister enquires.

465—Marked-Hansen, Johannes: Danish, age 81, medium height, brown hair, blue eyes. Left Denmark two years ago. At one time worked at C. R. L. Company, Donald, B. C. Last known address Parkstone Valley, B. C. Farmer. Mother old and frail, wishes to speak to him about inheritance which he is to receive.

251—Bos, Anders: also known as Anders Anderson Bos: Swedish, age 39, medium height, black hair, blue eyes. Missing since 1915. Last known address Parkstone Valley, B. C. Farmer. Mother old and frail, wishes to speak to him about inheritance which he is to receive.

250—McDonald, Alex John: British, age 47, height 5' 9". Dark hair, dark eyes. High colored complexion, missing ten years. Last known address Yukon Gold Co., Yukon Territory. Slight turn in left eye. Sister-in-law enquires.

411C—Wanted: the address of M. L. and W. E. Corson, sons of William Edward Corson, (Chief writer of the Royal Navy) who died at Portsmouth, July 19th, 1881. Sons later left Portsmouth with their mother who had married again, and emigrated to Vancouver, or some other part of B. C. Will hear something to their advantage if they will communicate.

462C—Swing, James David: English, age 45, missing twenty-one years. Last known address Coalfields, N. W. T. Sister, Mrs. C. Elliott, very anxious for news of his whereabouts.

462C—Ewing, Charlotte M.: age 39, missing 22 years. Supposed to have married a farmer in Ontario, address not known. Sister enquires.

466—Kilfredder, John Wm: who came from Glasgow, Scotland. Lived in Toronto for some time, recently left for Western Canada. Information as to his whereabouts urgently wanted.

417—Parsen, John Albin: Swede, age 46, single. Dark hair, blue eyes. Missing since 1915. 1815, 1815. Last known address, Miller 259, c/o H. E. Carlton, Fort George, B. C. Mother ill and anxious to hear from her son.

464—Clements, Sydney: age 28, height 5' 5". Dark brown hair, brown eyes, reddish complexion. Plumber. Born in London, England. Mother anxious.

411—Bliss, Arthur William: age 38, height 5' 10", stout build. Left New Zealand intending to take employment with Lockwood, Green & Co., lumber contractors. Wrote his mother on his arrival at Vancouver, but no further communication has been received. Mother anxious to hear of her son's welfare.

464—Stratton, Cecil, age 24, tall, light hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Was employed on a farm. Member of Masonic Lodge. Father enquires.

466—Madgin, John, age 67, medium height, dark hair, sandy moustache, blue eyes, fair complexion. Master painter in England. Said to be a business man. Lived in B. C. Left Durham, England, for B. C. in 1915. No news has been heard from him since August, 1902. Friends anxious.

466—Froeman, W. S.: Lived at 354 Elgin Ave., Winnipeg, but has been away from there for over eighteen months. Father enquires.

412—Calusha Wm. Percy: Mother has not heard from him for seven years. Last heard from Oakland, Cal., where he was going to Vancouver. Age 39, tall, light complexion, weight 165 lbs., hair inclined to be curly. Enjoys his hobby. Mother's address 1824 Howard St., Philadelphia, Pa. Mother anxious.

466—Bjork, Mattilda: Finnish. Tall. Last heard of in 1921, from Coll-Holme, via Alaska, in Alberta, Canada. Relatives anxious.

466—Tufte, Ole: Norwegian, age 40, height medium, dark hair. Last heard from about two years ago. Last known address Neoska, Sask. Sister very anxious for news.

460—Scott—maiden name, Alexina Learmonth: age 30. Height 5' 5". Dark hair, dark brown eyes. Came from Oakley Isle, Scotland, 1912 or 1913. Married a man named William Scott, who is out West on a ranch. (See photo).



Bandsmen, Attention!

ANNUAL Bandsmen's Councils

will be held in

Winnipeg, January 24 to 26

PROGRAM OF EVENTS

UNITED MUSICAL FESTIVAL — Board of Trade Building, 8 p.m. Saturday, January 24.

BANDSMEN'S COUNCILS — Rosedale Garden Hall (Corner of Kennedy & Portage).

Sunday, January 25th., Three Sessions at 10.30 a.m., 2.30 p.m. and 6.30 p.m.

DAY OF DEVOTION — Monday, January 26th. National Assembly Hall, Cor. Young & Portage

All Winnipeg Bands will be present, also Bands from other cities and Bandsmen delegates from Corps throughout Manitoba and Saskatchewan.

The Commissioner in command, supported by The Chief Secretary and T. H. Q. Staff.

Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Rich

WILL VISIT

Winnipeg IV (Scandinavian Corps), Sunday, Jan. 11, 7 p.m.

The Germ of Crime

A FEW years ago a man in an Eastern asylum, was sentenced to death for a horrible crime. In his confession he said: "I have always been a criminal. From my earliest recollection, I have been addicted to all kinds of evil doing; and I have often wondered if there is a germ of crime, or vice inherent in our natures, and born with our birth. If there is I want the world to know it; and so I have willed my body to a college of physicians, that they find the germ, if there be one, and cover a remedy if they can, for the benefit of humanity."

Yes, there is a germ of crime, but it cannot be discovered by dissecting the body—it has its seat in the soul. Paul in Rom. 8th chapter, defines, explains this germ. Its name is sin, the germ of all vice and crime in all their countless forms. The Bible plainly, and repeatedly teaches us that sin is a disease that saturates, and ramifies the whole nature of man. It is a disease of the head and heart—"the whole head is sick, and the whole heart is faint." It is a disease of the will—"that which I would not, that I do." It is a disease of the imagination—"the imagination of the thoughts of the heart are evil;" it is a disease of the entire body—"in my flesh dwelleth no good thing." It is an epidemic disease, as widespread as the human race—"all they like sheep have gone astray, there is none that doeth good, no not one." It is a contagious disease, and we are warned to "go not in the way of evil-doers; and we act on this principle when we train our children to shun the company of the liar and the thief, that they may not contract the diseases of theft and dishonesty. When the epidemic of sin strikes in its most severe and fatal form, as it did in the degenerate state of Israel, men begin seriously to seek for a cure. God plainly asked that sorely troubled people, "Is there no Balm in Gilead, no Physician

there? Why then is not the health of the daughter of my people recovered? Yes, there was Balm in Gilead, but the people would not apply it; there was a Physician there, but the people ignored Him. They sought other remedies. But when they had sought long, and sought in vain, with anguished hearts they echoed the prayers of the Psalmist, "Oh Lord, have mercy on me and heal my soul, for I have sinned."

Two Momentous Points

Let us only be clear and faithful on the two momentous points of a TRUE AND THOROUGH REPENTANCE and an intelligent and implicit TRUST IN A LIVING SAVIOUR, and every minor question will easily be met, and the souls whom the Lord shall honor us to bring into His family will not be the still-born ghosts of a sinewless sentimentalism, but strong, hardy, cross-bearing, Christ-honoring, soul-winning men and women, able to open Heaven and shake Hell by their faith and zeal and effort in our Redeemer's Kingdom.

The Army Mother.

My Prayer

Dear Lord, I do not ask to have A large or shining part In life to play, but this I crave: An understanding heart. Not one moment would I seek For earthly gain or pleasure. A greater boon than this I ask: Thyself in fullest measure.

—Lieut. A. Kenny.

Coming Events

LIEUT.-COLONEL McLEAN

Vancouver II	Jan. 11-15
Vancouver III	Jan. 17-22
Vancouver IV	Jan. 24-29
Vancouver V	Feb. 3-5
Vancouver VI	Feb. 7-10
Victoria	Feb. 12-19
Nanaimo	Feb. 22-24
New Westminster	Feb. 28-Mar. 1
Chilliwack	Mar. 3-5
Kamloops	Mar. 6-8

STAFF-CAPTAIN HARKIRK

Yorkton	Jan. 24-Feb. 2
Hanley	Jan. 10-19

Weeds or Flowers

What is a weed? Webster says that "whatever plants... are of no use to man, injurious to crops, or unsightly or out of place, are denominated weeds." Plainly, then, the term is only a relative one. Tennyson, in one of his daintiest apologies, tells how, in a golden hour, he cast to earth a seed:

"Up there came a flower;
The people said, a weed."

Then it grew up, beautiful and tall, and its rare grace was recognized by every beholder, until thieves stole the seed and sowed it far and wide, so that everybody could raise the flower, for all had the seed; and then again the people averred that it was only a weed after all. So it is with people as well as with flowers; men praise them or blame them at the dictates of caprice or changing fashion, even though the flower of their real inner nature be of unaltering character and unfading grace. Let us not be in a hurry, then, to condemn either a flower or a trait of character, merely because it is strange, on the one hand, or common, on the other. We should measure things by their real nature and essential characteristics, whatever name may be given to them in the flippant talk of careless observers.

WILL MAKE A PARADISE

THE natural man is heir to an innate love of himself which renders him incapable of that true and persevering self-denial which is the source of lasting strength, and it will sooner or later be found that his selfish propensities will be the fly in the ointment which will spoil everything. The history of the world has no fact written plainer on its pages than this.

The Salvation of God, which deals with and purges the heart of its selfishness, is the one thing wanted to make this world a Paradise. It is the one thing needful to satisfaction in the life of every man and woman. Having everything else without Salvation is but to make in the end an eternal shipwreck, which will be the more dreadful to contemplate the better equipped the vessel may be, while with Salvation as the foundation, all worthy physical and mental accomplishments, subordinated to and controlled by the spiritual, render the servant of God the greater glory to Him, the greater blessing to mankind, and the greater satisfaction to himself.

A NOTE OF SYMPATHY

We extend our deepest sympathy to our veteran Comrade, Brother Bell, of the Winnipeg III Corps, who lost his wife on Christmas Eve. The funeral service was conducted at the Thompson Undertaking Parlors by the Rev. Dr. McLean. Staff-Captain Oake paid a warm tribute to the memory of the deceased and Ensign Laycock and Captain Haines sang a duet.

The body was shipped to Strathroy, Ont., after the service for interment. Mrs. Staff-Captain Carruthers, Wrangell, Alaska, and Mrs. Captain Rae, Prince Rupert, B.C. are step-daughters of the deceased. Pray for the bereaved.